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What's My Love Like?

Tell me, what's my love like?
A lily of the May,
That does not shun the kissing sun,
Yet keeps its dew all day?
Yes, and no,
Fond is she, and coy is she,
Ah!—whisper low—
She is more than this to me,
So no lily shall she be.

But tell me what's my love like?
A little cooing dove,
Who feels your breast her safest nest,
A thing of fear and love?
Yes, and no,
Timid she and tender she,
But—whisper low—
She is more than this to me,
So no dove my love shall be.

Oh, tell me, what's my love like?
Perhaps a pearl of girls,
For whose sweet face a king would place
His crown upon her curls?
Yes, and no,
Worthy a king is she,
But—whisper low—
She is more, and is for me,
So no queen my dear shall be.

Hindoo Discontent.

The mental unrest, and the alarmed, suspicious, and discontented state of feeling prevailing at present throughout the whole of India, are well illustrated in the language of a Bengali song, which has just now great popularity in the lower provinces. The following is a literal translation:

The fruit of so much labor, the blood of the bodies of the people—
Taking this to preserve their rule—what sort of greatness is this?
This is killing a cow to supply a Brahmin with shoes;
The cry of the Ryots is like that of a frog in the mouth of a snake.

The assessors are their grandfathers' fathers.
Instead of a handful, they fill their arms;
Coming on the poor, like the King of Death;
they go from village to village.
As a watermelon which may be held in the hand contains seven handfuls of seeds,
So these clever fellows get ten rupees, when the income-tax is one rupee only.

The tax used to be on the land; then it fell on water, and oh, mother! what will the end be?
Thus thinking the wind flew away in terror, saying, "By and by, then will seize me too by the hair of the head."

If this be so in time of peace, when war comes our very lives will be taken;
If the water-courses are dry in winter, summer will bring death;
When the word is given our fortunes flow to the treasury,
As a child might to its nurse's arms when she calls.

Lord Lawrence's reign being over, we thought that trouble was past.
Past is it? or but coming? Any one may see.
The dark age is only beginning—what will be our fate hereafter?
Lord Mayo's voice is heard. The soul trembles with fear.

A DEADLOCK, AND ITS KEY.

"A note for you, ma'am. No answer."

I was resting in my own room, after riding—it was six o'clock, too early to dress for dinner, too late to dress twice after taking off my habit—sleeping over a book, and comfortable in my white dressing-gown. I was bored by the interruption. The note was no more than this:

"DEAR SALEEN—I must stay where I am; and you must go by yourself to the Lesters'—you wont mind. I saw Jack, and he said there was no party, as it would be troublesome with the wedding to-morrow, and the dining-room is given up to the breakfast. I've sent back the brougham. Thine, FRED."

Fred is my brother, and was invited, like myself, to dine quietly with these Lesters, whose pretty daughter was to be married next day to a friend of ours—especially Fred's and mine—Sir John Marsh, commonly called "Jack."

"What keeps Fred?" was my passing thought; then I read a little longer, dressed, and drove to Portman square. As I turned the corner, I saw visible preparations and signs of the morrow's wedding at the Lesters' door. A cart with flowers was unloading; an awning was being put up over the balcony and hall-door; men in white aprons came and went. As the brougham drew up, I could see through the open door the bustle and stir within. At home in the house, I opened the dining-room door, to see what progress was being made with the tables. Several maid-servants and some of the confectioner's men were arranging the ornaments and flowers; the cake with its conventional erection stood conspicuous. My friends' maid was putting moss into the flower baskets, and decorating the high dishes containing the more durable part of the feast. "Well Barker," I was beginning, when I caught the woman's eyes. She was doing her work with a strange gravity, and her face was full of horror and pain. When she saw me, she let fall the flowers in her hand.

"O ma'am! O Miss Sarah! you're come."

"Of course, I've come," I answered. "What is the matter?

"You hav'nt seen them, ma'am, have you?"

"Seen who?—the ladies? No. I came straight in here to look at the tables. Is there anything wrong? I suppose we're to dine in the library for to-day? How nice it all looks!"

"Nice! O ma'am, it's a mockery, it's awful! To see it all, and to go on as if—as if——, O Lord!" and the woman sat down, and rocked herself to and fro, with the tears running down her face.

I was thoroughly alarmed now. "Barker, *is* there anything wrong? Is any one ill, or dead? Don't frighten me like this. I'll go and see them, if you won't speak out;" and I went to the door. I just saw that Barker had descended to the floor, and that her head was on the chair, which she clutched, sobbing aloud.

I met the butler and another man crossing the hall, both with scared solemn faces, and went on to the morning room on the same floor. There, all looked much as usual. The pride of the house and of my friend's rather valuable collection of antiquities stood facing the door—a huge cabinet with massive clamped doors, and richly cut brasswork *eisle* as only genuine brasswork of old time can be; curiously inlaid woodwork; marvelous locks which no one but its owner understood, and no one else dared meddle with. It was a very old friend, the great *armoire*; playing with the children of the house in my own childhood, I knew it, inside and outside by heart. A mystery and a wonder then—an interest later—always a thing to admire and wonder at even now.

It had three doors. The centre one about four feet wide, and certainly six inches thick, shut in another, which again enclosed, with a space of about eight inches of waste room, a set of six drawers of different sizes, and a sort of cupboard above them. We used to stand as little children between the drawers and the inner door, and wonder, supposing we were shut in, whether we could breath long in that narrow enclosure, or be heard by any one without, supposing—awful thought!—we were forgotten, or the outer door were shut. I remember thinking of it in bed at night, as nervous children will think of such things, till I was cold with horror. Both these two doors shut with a catch which was not a lock; but we children were forbidden ever to open or shut them, except when Mr. Lester was present. It was doubtful if any one else knew how to open them, for no one ever tried. The two side doors opened with curious keys, which stood in the locks, chained to the armoire. They were valuables in themselves. The great key of the centre door, worth a hundred pounds or more, was considered too sacred for common eyes, and lay in a velvet-lined case in Mr. Lesters' own keeping—brought out only occasionally to show to those who could appreciate such things.

It stood there in the summer twilight, looming darkly in the quiet room, darker than the rest of the house, as back rooms in London often are. Chilly it seemed to me, in my thin white dress, coming from the hall full of sunset light. Turning to leave the room, I saw a man lying prone on his face upon the sofa; so still, and so straight, and so strange in his attitude, that I could only stare for a minute and wonder whether he was asleep, or dead. His hands were over his ears, grasping his hair, as if in pain; and I noticed the soles of his boots turned quite up, as one notices trifles in the midst of alarm or bewilderment. The nails in his boots showed that he was not dressed for dinner. His hat was lying on the floor on its side. His face I could not see; but I knew it was Jack March, and I touched his arm in wonder.

"Jack, are you awake? Are you asleep? What is it?" I asked with growing alarm. Was I to find something strange in every room I entered in this house. "Jack!" I said again. He turned and I saw his wild haggard face, that looked at me with vague eyes that seemed not to see; and then he put his head down with a moan, and covered his ears once more, as as if to shut out sight and sound. The room felt darker and chillier for this; and the gaunt old armoire seemed bigger and more oppressive. I ran out of the room in a sort of panic. Up-stairs, the drawing room door stood open. The glare of the sunset was over the room bright with flowers and pictures; and the open windows showed the balconies lined with cloth and ready for the guests next dry. Silence here, and silent figures, two of them—one crouched upon the floor, with arms outstretched upon a sofa; another lying half across upon an ottoman—the bride's mother and sister. As I came in and spoke, now fairly bewildered and frightened, Mrs. Lester rose up with a despairing wail.

"Saleen, Saleen!" she stood shaking and crying out my name.

"Dear Mrs. Lester," I said, taking the woman's cold hands, "come and sit down, and tell me what has happened,—Kate! I called to the girl on the floor, "come and give me that cushion." She came mechanically, and helped her mother to the arm-chair. "Now tell me if you can——"

But Mrs Lesters' head had fallen back upon the cushion, and she had fainted. The girl roused herself.

"No wonder," she said "she has eaten nothing all day; and then all this. It's too awful, Saleen. I shall go mad if I think; and papa has never come back.

"Where is your father?"

"I don't know. We sent down to the club and to the house; they can't find him. And we've searched his room, and it's not there. It's nowhere and Jack is nearly wild; and we daren't break it open."

"It! What, child? Can't you say what you are talking about? I shall go mad next. *What* can't you find? And what ails you all?

"Saleen, it's Mary. Mary is in there; and the key is gone, and papa is away; and she's dying there—suffocating;" and the girl flung herself on the floor with wild sobs and tears. Mrs. Lester lay forgotten in her sweon; Kate rolled in unavailing misery on the carpet. I fled down stairs. The servants were as busy as ever. I knew it all now.

"Good God," I said to the butler, who was carrying in a tray of glass, "are you going on with all this useless folly, and that girl dying in the next room. Is no one going to try to save her.

Davis stood still and looked at me pitying; he shook his head sadly and went on.

I rushed into the street; a policeman was standing near the carts. "Come here," I said, "you"—to another man—"go and get a blacksmith. Run for your life! Tell them to bring tools to open locks and unscrew everything. Run!—And you get a hatchet; get anything; come and break open the great cabinet." I gasped to the servants, who came out to see what it all meant; "Don't lose a moment. Great Heaven! the time has been lost already!" They obeyed me, dispersing hither and thither. It seemed hours before the men came back with tools. "Try the hinges first. Are there screws?" There was that chance; and they worked at them, removing several heavy, curious nails and screws, but seeming no nearer the object; the door was fast and firm; "Oh, break it down!" I screamed at last. "break it with the hatchet. What does anything matter, but her life—her life!"

"Her life!" said some strange voice close to me, and there stood Jack March swaying like a drunken man, with scared eyes and wild hair. Was his reason gone or going.

"Don't!" he shouted to a workman who was lifting the hatchet to break in the door. "Not up there. Her head." And then he stooped his ear to the key-hole, listened intently a minute, raised his hand, as if to demand silence, and the intelligence fading out of his face, he rose with a discordant laugh, and walked away. "Bah" he said; "her life against Lesters' cabinet—her life against a key." We did not even look round to see where he went stumbling through the hall, where he fell in a fit upon the floor.

Fearing to injure that imprisoned figure—living or dead, who could tell—we left the door, and proceeded to break into the middle compartment from the wings. The grand old workmanship resisted; there seemed no weak point, no crevice, no possibility of breaking into the huge thing without fear of harm to *that* which it held locked and fast, within a few inches of our light and air and living life, done to death by a bit of clever machinery, the work of a dead hand. I would not think of beautiful Mary Lester as she might be, must be, if another hour went by. All this time no questions were asked. I never knew till afterwards how it had all happened: how her father, only an hour or so earlier exhibiting his wonderful cabinet to a connoisseur in such matters, had gone up stairs with his friend to show the key he prized so much, leaving the cabinet door open, intending to return—how Mary and the children, a younger brother and sister, had come in—and how the unusual sight of the open door had attracted them—how she looked in, and told the little ones she had not stood inside it "so" since she was as little as they were; and laughing tried to stand in the old place. "I am not too big even now, am I?" she said; and the children ran to see, and pushing the doors against her, the spring caught, and shut her in with death and suffocation; while they went shouting to the others that sister Mary was "in there shut up," and they could not let her out.

No, they could not let her out. Mr. Lester and his friend had gone of with the key to show it to some one who had doubted its date—so it appeared from one of the boys who now came in: he had heard them talking on the stairs as they went out.

"He said—' Jarvis knows nothing about it; he has never seen it,'" said the boy sobbing. "I heard him. I know he said Jarvis."

"That will be Colonel Jarvis, in Charles street, ma'am," said Davis. "Maybe, if we sent there——"

There were voices outside, and Barker looked in with a white face of horror.

"It's master coming in," she said, in a sort of whisper.

We all stood back. Who would tell him? Who was to say, "Your girl is behind that immovable door?"

But the boy, frightened enough at his father at other times, went up to him, trying to speak quietly—"The key, sir. Quick, for God's sake!"

"Key! What—what's all this? Good God! sir"—seizing a servant by the collar, and flinging him to one side, like a cat—"do you know what you're doing, meddling with that cabinet? Why, it's worth thousands! God bless me! what does all this mean?" He was purple with anger. "Don't stand staring. Sarah Heriot," he thundered, "you are not a fool; be good enough to explain this—this——"

I went up to him sick with horror. "The key is wanted," I managed to say. "There is some one inside—dying—in there? Who? What? Who is it, girl?" He shook me by the shoulder till I winced with pain.

"Oh, the key, the key! Never mind anything else, sir. Only open it quick, and lose no more time."

He looked sharply round—Mrs. Lester and Kate were standing at the door, with their terrified, miserable faces. He took in the rest of us with a glance.

"Where's Mary?" he said, suddenly. No one spoke. "Why the devil don't you answer me? *Who* is shut in there? How could any one be there? Trash!" But his face was growing ashy gray, and his lips whitened as he spoke. "Ah, my God! I never shut the door! It is not *Mary*, not my girl that's——" He pointed with a shaking hand to the heavy door. "And—I haven't the—key!"

He made one rush into the street; the servants standing about were swept right and left, as he tore past them, down Orchard street into Oxford street. They could see the hatless, fleeing figure disappearing in the distance.

Mrs. Lester came into the hall. The doctor and others were busy about poor Jack March, who lay on the dining-room sofa with closed eyes, happily unconscious The timid mistress of the house stood by the staircase, her face, her voice, her whole appearance changed and aged in the last hour.

"He has gone for the key; he can't be back," she said, speaking like a woman in a dream, "not for half an hour." She looked round stupidly, and smiled. "He will kill me, you know; but the cabinet *shall* be broken open—broken to pieces! Never mind. Fancy *waiting* for the key!" she laughed. "Break it down, I tell you! I give the order. Do you hear me?"

Two workmen came from the side door, where a fresh and useless attempt had been made to remove the panel without injury to the front or to the imprisoned girl.

"We might loosen the woodwork, and strike it out, mum; and go on taking out screws, same time."

"Do it."

Sharp blows upon chisels now, and several screws removed from lock and hinges.

"Strike at the hinges with the hatchet," came Mrs. Lester's altered voice, hard and wiry, usually so low and hesitating. "Cut them through; it *can* be done—it *shall*."

They struck with a will; the hatchet edge was pressed to the weakest part, and heavy blows from a mallet upon that. The hatchet edge was turned, and a dint made; some of the work injured and broken—but no more.

"Cut through the panel," suggested Kate. "Surely wood can be broken."

"It's all lined with iron, mum," said Davis; "it is as good as a safe. But we might try."

Three telling blows. The room suddenly darker, a chill sough of wind from the window, and the door swung to with a bang. Every one looked round. A growl of distant thunder, and a faint flash of lightning accounted for it the next moment. More blows, and a long ominous roll, and the lightning playing across the great armoire; then an avalanch of rain and hail—all strange and incongruous on this fine evening. The room was nearly dark. One of the men spoke: "Is there a step-ladder in the house?" It was brought. "I'll try the top, with your leave, ma'am. Ah, if I had a light now!" He was given a taper from the library table. "Bill"—to his companion—"look here; hold the light, and keep a hand on the side." He lifted the hatchet and gave a swinging blow—another—an awful clip of thunder, and the next flash showed every white face to the other. Quick steps in the hall, and the door flung wide open; a wild, wet figure threw the key amongst us, and fell in a heap upon the floor. With a wrench the man on the ladder tore off the upper moulding, and half the roof of the armoire. Mrs. Lester took up the key, fumbled with the lock, and let it fall with a shriek. Barker caught it from her, put it in, and turned it. "Open it," she whispered to one of the men; "I can't." She turned away, sick with dread. It was opened, showing nothing but the terrible inner door, whose spring was only known to the master, lying senseless on the floor.

"Take off more here," one of the men shouted; "it will give air till the door's got open."

Good thought. They worked savagely. Mrs. Lester was on her knees by her husband. "Oh, get brandy! Get him to speak! He could tell us how?" They did what they could. "William! Oh, speak to me! How can I open it, the spring—the inner door?"

The white lips moved, and the head, with its dripping hair, rolled to one side, but no sound came. The men worked wildly now. All thought of sparing the beautiful front and brass-work was forgotten. They tore and hammered at the inner door, whose smooth polished surface presented no crevice or joint where to strike first—where to insert a chisel or direct a blow. As they worked, consciousness returned to Mr. Lester; he half sat up, supporting himself against the door; but no words came, though his lips moved, and his eyes looked with intense eagerness at the destruction of his precious armoire. He lifted his hand and looked mutely at his wife. She put her head down to his lips. "What is it? What shall I tell them to do?" He beat his hand upon the floor.

Kate sprung forward. "I know! I know! Strike on the floor, at the foot of the inner door! Oh, I remember, it was there!"

Davis felt with his hand all along the polished surface of the lowest shelf. "Here, press here. Give me a hammer." He felt a slight rise, and struck gradually all about the spot Kate showed him. A deafening clap of thunder, and a flash, blinding us for a moment, and we all crowded close, and then came a creak, drowned in the awful thunder.

"It's open," said one of the men.

Kate slid to the floor, twisting my dress about her head.

Davis turned from the door. "I daren't look," he said. "Do you," to the carpenter's man. "Open it gently."

Barker stretched forward, turned round, tried to say something, and burst out crying.

"I can't see," said the man, with a strange, thick voice. "Bring the light, some one." For ten awful seconds there was silence in the dim room, then a cry, and a heavy fall.

"Saleen," said a voice close to me, "do you know it's a quarter past seven, and you are due at the Lester's at half-past; and not even dressed. Here's your book fallen down."

I had been asleep over an hour.

If I felt like a conspirator at the Lesters' pleasant dinner, it is not surprising, but I did not mention my dream.

BETTER IMAGINED THAN DESCRIBED.—The feelings of a near-sighted man, who finds he has kissed his hand to the wrong lady.

The finding your pocket-book gone just as you are about leaving a strange hotel, with no time to spare to reach the cars.

The rapidity with which fancy stocks decline, when you go in, and rise when you sell out.

The sensation from a lady's boot heel (present style) when she steps on your foot accidentally.

The prices charged at some of the hotels on "the European style."

The skill with which the "gentlemanly" bar-keeper gives you short change.

Getting on horseback for the first in your life.

The amount of your gas and plumbing bills.

Your mother-in-law's remarks if you do not go to the mountains or sea-shore during the season.

The being asked by a person at an evening party, with whom you are acquainted, but whose name you cannot recollect, to introduce him to your friend, Miss Smuggins, who is coming toward you.

THE Schooner Levant, wrecked off Sheboygan, was discovered by the crew of the schooner D. P. Dobbins, who found but two of her men alive, one of whom, Peter Brand, of Chicago, lived only a few minutes after being rescued. Peter Larnum is the only survivor. The others were found dead, still clinging to the rigging. The lost are the captain, mate, Robert Brown, a passenger, and two seamen.

The Burning of Rome.

As everything connected with great fires has a peculiar interest at the present time, we reproduce the narrative of the historian Tacitus concerning the conflagration which occurred at Rome, A. D. 64:

There followed a dreadful disaster; whether fortuitously, or by the wicked contrivance of the prince, (Nero), is not determined, for both are asserted by historians—but of all the calamities which ever befel this city from the rage of fire, this was the most terrible and severe. It broke out in that part of the Circus which is contiguous to Mounts Palatine and Cœlius; where by reason of shops in which were kept such goods as minister ailment to fire, the moment it commenced it acquired great strength, and being accelerated by the wind, it spread at once through the whole extent of the Circus; for neither were the houses secured by enclosures nor the temples environed with walls; nor was there any other obstacle to intercept its progress; but the flames spreading every way impetuously, invaded first the lower regions of the city, then mounted to the higher; then again ravaging the lower, it baffled every effort to extinguish it, by the rapidity of its destructive course, and from the liability of the conflagration in consequence of the narrow and intricate alleys, and the irregularity of the streets in ancient Rome. Add to this waitings of terrified women, the infirm condition of the aged, and the helplessness of childhood; such as strove to provide for themselves, and those who labored to assist others; these dragging the feeble, those waiting for them; some hurrying others lingering; altogether created a scene of universal confusion and embarrassment, and while they looked back upon the danger in the rear they often found themselves beset before and on their sides; or if they had escaped into the quarters adjoining, these, too, were already seized by the devouring flames; even the parts which they believed remote and exempt were found to be in the same distress. At last, not knowing what to shun or where to seek sanctuary, they crowded the streets and lay along the open fields. Some from the loss of their whole substance, even the means of their daily sustenance, others from affliction for their relations, whom they had not been able to snatch from the flames, suffered themselves to perish in them, though they had opportunity for escape. Neither dared any man attempt to check the fire, so repeated were the menaces of many who forbade to extinguish it, and because others openly threw firebrands with loud declarations "that they had one who authorized them;" whether they did it that they might plunder with the less restraint or in consequence of orders given. Nero, who was at the junctures sojourning at Antium, did not return to the city till the fire approached that quarter of his house which connected the palace with the gardens of Mœcenas; nor could it, however, be prevented from devouring the house and palace, and everything around. But for the relief of the people thus destitute and driven from their dwellings, he opened the field of Mars and the monumental edifices erected by Agrippa, and even his own gardens. He likewise reared temporary houses for the reception of the forlorn multitude, and from Ostia and the neighboring cities were brought up the river household necessaries, and the price of grain was reduced to three sesterces the measure. All of which proceedings, though of a popular character, were thrown away, because a rumor had become universally current, that at the very time when the city was in flames, Nero, going on the stage of his private theatre, sung the "Destruction of Troy," assimilating the present disaster to that catastrophe of ancient times. At length, on the sixth day the conflagration was stayed at the foot of Esquilæ, by pulling down an immense quantity of buildings, so that an open space, and as it were, void air, might check the raging element by breaking the continuity. But ere the consternation had subsided the fire broke out afresh, with no little violence, but in regions more spacious, and therefore with less destruction of human life, but more extensive havoc was made of the temples and porticos dedicated to amusement. * * * Nero seemed to aim at the glory of building a new city, and calling it by his own name; for of the fourteen sections, into which Rome is divided, four were still standing entire, three were levelled with the ground, and in the seven others there remained only here and there a few remnants of houses, shattered and half consumed. It were no very easy task to recount the number of tenements and temples which were lost, but the following, most venerable for antiquity and sanctity, were consumed—that dedicated by Servius Tullius to the moon; the temple and great altar consecrated by Evander, the Arcadian, to Hercules while present; the chapel vowed by Romulus to Jupiter Stator; the palace of Numa, with the temple of Vesta, and in it the tutelar gods of Rome, moreover the treasures accumulated by so many victories, the beautiful productions of Greek artists, ancient writings of authors celebrated for genius, and till then preserved entire, were consumed; and though great was the beauty of the city in its renovated form, the older inhabitants remembered many decorations of the ancient which could not be replaced in the modern city.

A SHARP YOUTH.—On the eastern railroad the other day, a news-boy entered the car with a number of dailies, and accosting a crusty old chap who sat crouched in a seat near the stove:

"Paper, sir?—only five cents."

"No!" growled the passenger. But I'd give five dollars if there was a fire in that stove!"

"Did you say you would give five dollars if there was a fire in that stove?" said the boy, turning back.

"Yes, and darned quick, too."

The boy, in the twinkling of an eye, opened the stove door, thrust in his bundle of fresh newspapers, touched a lighted match to them, and demanded his pay. The passengers, who had been watching the maneuver, shouted with laughter, and the old fellow, after hesitating a moment, sheepishly drew five dollars from his pocket, and paid the bill.

"Sold out again," quoth the sharp news-boy, as he went out after his basket of confectionery.

NOVEL CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—An inveterate drunkard once asked a Quaker whether he knew of a method whereby he could cure himself of his dominant vice. "Friend," answered Broadbrim, "it is as easy as keeping thine hand open." "How can that be?" said the drunkard; "every man can keep his hand open, but as to abstaining from liquor, that's quite a different thing," "I will tell thee, friend," quoth the Quaker. "When thee has gotten a glass of gin in thine hand, and before thee dost raise the tempting liquor to thy lips, open thine hand—*and keep it open*. Thee breakest the glass, but thee breakest not the laws of sobriety."

AVOIDING INFECTION.—The philanthropist Howard's rules for avoiding infection in prisons, hospitals and dungeons which he visited, were thus stated by himself: 1. I never enter a hospital or prison before breakfast, and 2, In an offensive room I seldom draw my breath deeply." These excellent precautions are worth remembering.

Hedges or Fences.

In considering the important question of fences, farmers and agricultural writers are often led to take but a superficial view of it. Fences we must have. It is useless to say that in this or that township the inhabitants have voted to abolish all fences; that in Vineland, Wheatland, or Cornville there is not a fence to be seen, and so much money is saved to the public. This may do in places where one never sees a drove of seep or cattle on the highways; but in localities where, during the season, a farmer sees a dozen droves pass his farm daily, fences must be a necessity. His fields must be protected from the road, at least. Inside fences, we admit, may be abolished; to-morrow, if the will is ready to do it. Then, of what must our outside fences be made? Necessity calls for something cheap. This includes all good qualities. To be cheap, it must be not necessarily of the smallest original cost; but it must be moderate in cost, easily erected, permanent, and durable in quality. Hedges are generally too costly for the ordinary farmer, inasmuch as they must be protected for a term of years by a substantial fence, and occupy a belt of land which might produce crops; and even with the best of care they become ineffectual in time. Wire fences have the objection that they are dangerous to cattle unused to them, and if made so close and high as to be really useful, are costly. Then we come to wooden fences. And here we believe we must stay. But we are met with the objection, "Where is the timber to be obtained?" This is readily removed. The timber must be grown. In Europe, where timber is scarce, and has been for canturies grown for daily use, the fences are, in a great measure, of wood. Hedges are of course very common, but the thorn of which they are formed will not stand our climate sufficiently well to become a permanent, useful fence. And even there the thorn hedges is kept up only by constant attention and labor, which would rarely be given on an American farm on account of the expense. We know of no cheaper or more substantial fence than one of posts and rails. Three rails are sufficient to turn sheep or cattle, and any animal that goes over such a fence should become material for the butcher. Much land may be found anywhere that will bring in a better revenue planted in fence timber than in any other manner. Poor pastures or wet and rocky lots might be planted with such quick-growing timbers as chestnuts, bass-woods, Norway spruce, or European larch. Selections from such timber or other species may be made which will suit any soil, whether wet or dry, stony or smooth. A few years only will elapse before a valuable crop may be gathered, and we are certain that five acres so planted and well attended will keep in repair continually the outside fences of two hundred acres. A post-and-rail fence will occupy but a small strip of land. The plow may be run within a foot of the post. A hedge, of the present inconvenient rail fence, with its spreading stakes, occupies a large breadth of land totally lost to cultivation. The proceeds of such land, now lost, would in a few years repay the cost of the fence, and would certainly continue to keep it in repair. Where there are so many points to be considered as in this question of fencing, it is well to give them all a hearing before deciding on any settled course. But it is evident that the time for consideration with many of us is passing, and we are even now casting about for materials wherewith to replace our dilapidated fences.—*A Pennsylvania Farmer.*

Co-Operative Housekeeping.

One of the latest schemes for social improvement is proposed in the shape of a plan for "co-operative hotels and homes." The New York bachelor is, unless in really affluent circumstances, a pitiable being. Three modes of life present themselves in his choice—hotel, boarding-house, or a lodging with living at a restaurant. The first is beyond the means of all but the wealthy. The second is, to those who value privacy and refined society, open to objections too obvious to require detail. The third, which in other countries is a most agreeable mode of life, is in many respects wretched. A lodging-house keeper's manner generally indicates that it is an immense stretch of favor on her part to take in lodgers at all, and the attention bestowed begins and ends with his room being "fixed up" when he leaves it in the morning. Nor do the victim's sufferings end here. On leaving his room he has to seek a restaurant for breakfast, and has either to go where the sight of the food placed before him is calculated rather to destroy than to promote appetite, or to pay at a rate more exorbitant than the history of prices records.

The cure for these really serious drawbacks to the agreeableness of life in New York is to be found in "co-operative hotels or homes," or, in plain language, clubs. There are at this moment one or two successful institutions of the kind of a very superior class in operation here, whose members are provided with the best of food, prepared by first-rate cooks, at a moderate price—while the members can, if they desire it, obtain excellent rooms and attendance at equally reasonable rates.

The establishment of a dozen such institutions would do more than anything else to check the shameful extortion of some hotels, and to induce lodging and boarding-house keepers to bestow a little attention upon their prey. A hundred members with an entrance fee of fifty dollars, and annual subscription thirty dollars, would, with proper economy, suffice for a start, and the money would soon be saved by the diminution of charges, Only cleanliness, comfort, and good cooking should at first be aimed at; pier-glasses and gilding might come when they grew rich.

The Crops in Ireland.

The news we receive from our special correspondents in Ireland, as well as the information otherwise obtained regarding the condition of the crops in that unfortunate country, is not at all encouraging. The prospects are gloomy enough to justify the anticipation that the poorer classes, especially those in the country districts, will suffer severely during the coming winter. The yield of the wheat, oat and barley crops has decreased, and comparison with that of last year shows that the diminution will be considerably lower than what was expected. The turnip crop la also fallen off. To swell, as it were, the miseries of the Irish tenant farmer, to add to his misfortunes and render his difficulties more perplexing, the potato blight has again visited his fields. In the south it is estimated that one-third of the yield will prove bad, while in other parts we are told that from one-half to two-thirds of the present crop will turn out unsound. This is a melancholy record, and the facts we record may be productive of new troubles among the poorer classes. A plentiful harvest brings peace and happiness to the cotter's home, but with short yields and diseased crops discontent and disturbances are likely to follow.—*N. Y. Herald.*

BUSINESS.—In the little town of Webster, Mass., there are eight women engaged in business for themselves, having on hand stocks of various kinds of goods for sale, managing their trade, hiring their stores, clerks, etc., as they see fit.

Oil-Wells.

Oil wells, although not on such an abundant scale as those in the United States, are not such novel features of nature, after all. Strabo refers to one in Northern Asia in these words: "It is said that in digging near the river Ochus, a spring of oil was discovered. It is probable that, as certain nitrous, astringent and sulphurous fluids permeate the earth, greasy fluids may also be found; but the rarity of their occurrence makes their existence almost doubtful." Coming down to later times, in Maitland's *History of Edinburgh*, we are told that, about a mile to the eastward of the Pentland Hills, there is a small village called St. Catherine's, where there is a spring called the Oily Well, from an unctuous substance wherewith it is covered. Martiland wrote more than a century ago, but the well of which he speaks still exists, and is running still, the same unctuous matter covering its surface as of old. Another oil-well is that of St. Margaret's, at Restairig, near Edinburgh. Early in the morning before the waters had been disturbed, a dark, rich scum of petroleum is to be found. There is a romance in the commonest things. Why not, therefore, in "ile?" A curious account is given by a modern traveler of a certain oil-well on the Continent, which may not be altogether uninteresting. "Near the village of Egern, in the Bavarian Tyrol, on the west side of the lake called Tegernsee, and and a little removed from it, there issues a source of oil sacred to St. Quirintus, and held to be his blood. A little chapel, always locked, incloses it. On entering, it is a filthy pool, seventeen feet deep, in a basin of masonry. The bulk of the liquid is water, covered with a thick, dirty scum of oil, blotched with large, lazy bubbles of a nasty brown color, slowly bursting, and formed by a gas which rises with the oil. The smell is resinous and pitchy. The color of the oil varies peculiarly: in the pool, or in an opaque vessel, it is brownish; seen through a glass, it resembles the green on the belly of a bare which has been shot for some days; but when being poured out of a vessel, the stream resembles the brilliant ruby of claret. Religious fervor has thus formed a poetical connection between this quality of changing color and the livid green of a martyr's corpse—the ruby representing the living blood of the saint risen again, more perennial even than the blood of St. Januarius. The spring emits forty-five quarts a year, costing five shillings a quart—a perquisite of the Cure. It blazes like oil when thrown on the fire."—*Once a Week.*

Artificial Rain.

In England, where ancestral pride in land is aided by fixed and princely incomes, experimental agriculture is carried on as an enlightened and congenial employment of capital and occupation of leisure. Draining has been pushed to such perfection there as to demonstrate that it may be overdone; and now surface irrigation is receiving the attention of landholders. At Stoke Park the system of irrigation with pure water has been tried with marked success. The surface experimented on is a tract of twenty acres, in grass, and the water has been applied in artificial showers, in the night, every night during the season of 1871, except when natural rains made artificial rains unnecessary. The apparatus consists of pipes laid in the ground supplied from an elevated reservoir or reservoirs, into which the water is pumped by machinery.

The figures, in the English experiment are as follows, per acre: Interest (5 per cent.) on cost of machinery and pipes, $750: superstructure and fuel $750: manure and other top-dressing, $67.50; cost of harvesting, $12.50; total expenses, $95. The value of the products of each acre, being one crop of grass and grazing in the autumn of 1870, and two crops of hay in 1871, is stated at $200; the net profit is thus $105 per acre. On ground in the same tract and of the same character, treated in the same manner, except the irrigation, the net profit per acre was $45. The interest on the apparatus for twenty acres represents a capital of $3,000. Probably the same work could not be done for the same money in this country. But the same engine power could be used for a much larger area than twenty acres.—*Exchange.*

Man's Duty.

Gail Hamilton in one of her recent letters discusses the question of man's duty towards woman. Here is a specimen of her mode of treating the matter: "Looking at it without regard to spiritual compensation, God is the most partial of beings. He made one sex strong and the other weak; and upon the weak he placed a heavy burden, where upon the strong he placed none at all. Worse than this, he made the burden of the weaker sex inseparable; while the only burden of the stronger sex was so loosely and lightly laid that it could always be shifted to the shoulders of the weaker, and it always has, to a greater or less degree, been thus shifted, so that the weaker has borne the load of the stronger in addition to its own. With all this, he left to no one's choice whether to be male or female, or whether to be at all; but of his own will he begat us. To man he gave not only strength but joy; to woman not only weakness but suffering. Man incurs suffering only through disease, the result of folly or ignorance. Woman's highest health and happiness comes through the valley of the shadow of death. The hardest law that ever man framed for woman is tender and benevolent compared with the irreversible natural law under which she lives, and moves, and has her being.

FOOD.—The adulteration of food is a frightful and growing evil, and it is pleasant to see it checked in any direction. Our flour, coffee, tea, sugar, butter and lard are less trusted by the people every year. Lard and lard-oil, especially, are corrupted by the free admixture of cotton-seed oil. A paragraph in the New Orleans journals reminds us of this: asserting that cotton-seed oil presses have been compelled to stop, the large "hog-crop" of the last year having brought the price of lard-oil so low, that cotton-seed oil is no longer in demand to adulterate it. Until the price of genuine lard-oil goes up again, consumers may hope to obtain it pure.

HOW HE WAS CAUGHT.—An ex-Communist was lately arrested in Paris under curious circumstances. He had been a police magistrate under the Commune. Being drunk, he made his way to his old office, and, finding the magistrate absent, took his seat, and, as of old, commenced to hear and decide cases. The officers of the court humored the joke, recognizing their man, and when the magistrate arrived the unfortunate usurper was apprehended, and transferred to Versailles.

ECONOMY OR STRENGTH.—A man who can do twelve hours of work in twenty-four should not do more than nine or ten hours' work. The reserved power keeps body or mind in good repair. The person without this surplus of power is unfit for any emergency—even a little extra exertion puts him out of breath; and he cannot add an hour to his work without danger of breaking down. Such men are generally dispeptic, irritable, and despondent. They need to shorten their hours of work.

Help for Michigan and Wisconsin.

It almost seems as though a scourge of fire had fallen upon the North-west. Close upon the heels of the overwhelming disaster at Chicago comes the news of conflagrations in Wisconsin and Michigan, more extensive, and in their destruction of life more appalling even, than that which desolated the prairie metropolis. In Wisconsin at least two thriving settlements have been utterly annihilated, wiped out as though they had never been. What is worse, hundreds of their inhabitants are believed to have perished amid the ruins of their homes. Numbers were driven into the river and drowned, and in one place one hundred and fifty persons are said to have been burned up with a large barn in which they had taken refuge. At Pishtego 500 bodies are reported to have been burned, while at Little Sturgeon Bay seventy-five are supposed to have been destroyed by the flames.

Of course in every calamnity like this there is a tendency at first to exaggerate the actual loss of life. It is to be hoped that more careful investigation will materially lessen these shocking estimates. Even then it is to be feared that the death-roll will be long. In Michigan, the fiery visitation was even more fearful. East and south of Saginaw for forty miles the fire has made fearful ravages, and the best part of three fair counties is now a blackened waste. Through the vast pine ranges that fill that country the flames spread with almost the rapidity of thought, and towns and villages ceased to exist before they fairly knew they were in danger. Of course, in this swift, relentless sweep, life soon became as difficult to save as property, and, not to speak of multitudes of the brute creation, hundreds of human beings, it is feared, were destroyed. Elsewhere men, women and children were driven into the lake, where they remained up to their waists in water for hours. In other parts of the State the ruin was scarcely less complete. Indeed, it is said that scarcely a county has escaped. In the words of the narrator of the sad story, "The whole country seems to be in flames." To these helpless people, fleeing through a flaming land, penniless and homeless, from the ashes of all they held most dear, it must have seemed like the advent of that dread day when the heavens shall be rolled together like a scroll.

With this enormous destruction, not alone of property, but of all the industrial interests which that property supplied, there must come incalculable distress and suffering. The Collector of Customs telegraphs to Washington that hundreds of people thereabouts are starving. In the abundance of our charity for Chicago let not these unfortunates be forgotten. So generously has the entire world come to her aid, that Chicago may safely be said to be beyond the fear of immediate want. For the relief of these Michigan and Wisconsin sufferers, bound to them by no such intimate ties we can scarcely expect the outside world to contribute. They must look for rescue to a narrower field, and it behooves their countrymen to be mindful of their sore affliction. The magnificent generosity so lavishly poured out upon the people of Chicago will not, we are very certain, fail their fellow-sufferers, whose need is now even more pressing.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Tricks of Jugglers.

A traveller at Kinsai was entertained by the Viceroy, the Amir Kustai, and this was one of the amusements:

"That same night a juggler appeared, who was one of the Great Kann's slaves, and the Amir said to him, 'Come and show us some of your wonders!' Upon this he took a wooden ball with seven holes in it, through which long thongs were passed, and la

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Nov, 3, '71

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Communications recommending persons for office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

The Pittsburg *Post* is working up Thomas A. Scott for the Presidency with all its ability, and really makes him out a pretty formidable candidate should he be nominated. Without expressing ourselves in favor of Col. Scott or any other man, at this time, we know one thing that is true, that the great railroader would secure the support of a large and powerful element in this country that could not be commanded by any other candidate, and which would make him a strong nominee.

Give Us Honest Men.

All over the country, from all parties, goes up the cry for honest men. The masses are getting to see that rascality must be put down, if the country is to preserved. The New York democracy nobly put the heel upon dishonest men in the party there, and has strenghtened itself by the step it has taken to punish the Tammany thieves. Jerremiah S. Black, of this state, in a recent letter, sounds the alarm and begs Democrats to put down rascals in our party, when they ask for offices, and even went so far as to advise the democrats of York county to scratch their tickets if a dishonest man was known to be upon it. In some few quarters honest republicans see that they must do the same thing to prevent their men, who are now holding power, from stealing every dollar of the public funds. The thieves in the radical ranks are thick as flies in summer, and it is there especially where reform is needed. Where occasionally a democrat is found dishonest in a small amount, there can be found ten radical plunderers guilty of stealing, each to ten times the amount. The REPORTER stands among the first of journals to enter its protest against longer nominating scamps and rascals for office, and we are glad to see the good men of our party everywhere taking sides the same way, and the radcials must fall in too, for the men they have placed in office are committing the most gigantic and unheard of stealings.

The Pittsburg *Post*, that able and staunch organ of the democracy of western Pennsylvania, has an article in this same strain, from which it will be seen that the people are becoming aroused, and that the cry is for honest men. The heart of the honest Centre county democrats beats in unison with this cry, and we mistake the signs of the times, if the democracy of this county will encourage roguery and empty, silly paper statesmanship. We here submit an extract from the *Post*, and ask the democracy of Centre conny, whether they made any efforts in the same direction, and whether such effort was put down by an honest expression of the party, or by fraud and rascality.

The *Post* says:

In Chicago both parties have agreed to select the first citizens for municipal offices, and in New York, such men as Charles O' Conor and Samuel J. Tilden have consented to take the nominations for Assembly, to endeavor to rescue the city and State from the hands of plunderers. The times has arrived all over the country, when the consent of leading citizens, outside of political rings, should be secured to serve society in what has been deemed insignificant offices, for instance City Councils and State Legislature. Of late years these places have been left to those who sought them. not with a view to the interests of the community so much as to accomplish some private purposes. The stern enforcement of party lines has thrust forward weak and corrupt men for public positions, and kept back honest and worthy citizens.

Unworthy Candidates.

The leading Republican paper of Yates county, New York, openly announces its determination to oppose the the Radical nominee for Senator in that district, and declares him unworthy of the support of the Republicans of the district. This is as it should be. If newspaper editors would more frequently condemn unworthy aspirants to office, in their own family, and refuse them support, when by bargain and intrigue, or other fraudulent means (as they always do,) they succeed in obtaining a party nomination, there would be fewer corrupt men holding responsible positions, and the public service would be correspondingly benefitted.

The above from the True Democrat, the democratic organ of Mifflin county, is sound advice, and it is getting to be high time that honest men of all parties act upon it, if the scoundrels who are creeping into place are to be put down.

The Reform Democrats, at the instance of Charles O'Conor, have nominated Horatio Seymour, of Utica, as candidate for Assembly in New York city, against the Tammany candidate, Thomas Field; Seymour telegraphed his acceptance.

Good; let the democracy thus continue and nominate her best men for the legislature, and soon the right kind of reform will be had.

The Pittsburg *Post* vouches for it that Col. Thomas A. Scott is not a republican, as many suppose, but is and always was a democrat, never having voted a republican ticket in his life, and always a consistent democrat. That is the right metal.

Death of State Senator Connell—The Senate a Tie.

Philadelphia, October 26.—Hon. George Connell died this morning.

[The death of Senator Connell leaves the Senate a tie, 16 to 16. His district, the Third, is strongly Radical, and if the Speaker, Mr. Wallace, follows the example set by the opposition, and which they have declared honorable, he will refuse to call a special election, and the Democratic Senators will be respected by their opponents at the commencement of the next session.

It seems almost that Providence is determined that the Pennsylvania senate shall not be in radical hands again, or at least that one of the branches of the state legislature shall be democratic. Last year a radical senator was taken off by death, when the democrats elected Col. Deckert to the vacancy, and gained a majority of one in the senate,

Through the death of Mr. Connell the senate is left a tie, and the rads will not have full license to do as they pleased, as they exulted on account of their recent victory. Really the hand of Providence seems to be in all this.

Gen. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumpter fame, died vt Nice, France, on the 26t ulth.

On the 7th of November, no less than ten State elections take place, viz. in the State of New York, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnoesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, Illinois, Wisconsin, Nebraska, and Virginia.

President Grant has issued his proclamation fixing upon Thursday, Nov. 30th, as Thanksgiving day.

Gov. Geary has fixed upon the same day.

Boss Tweed will have a happy time in getting away from such men, as Charles O'Conner, Samuel J. Tilden and George Ticknor Curtis, who are after him and the other thieves of Tammany. These gentlemen are among the first lawyers of the country and recognized leaders in the Democratic party. Will leading Republicans profit by the example in other cities, where corruption has gained headway, and strip pompous leaders and politicians of their ill gotten gains?

Guilt of Tweed and His Confederates.

New York, Oct. 28.—In the case of Tweed twenty days were given the defendant in which to answer the complaint.

Charles O'Conor states that it can be clearly shown that Tweed and his associates fraudulently obtained from the Broadway Bank, without color of right, some $5,000,000. Recovery can be obtained against Tweed unless interfered with by corrupt legislation within ninety days. Woodward was the corrupt agent through whom Tweed worked. An opportunity will be shortly given to show how the warrants were obtained from Connoly's office. O'Conor does not believe that Mayor Hall either had a dollar or knew what was going on, but blames the Mayor for standing by others and acting as a shield after the facts became known. The burden of proof lies against Tweed, and the enginery of the law is directed against him.

Plenty of Work for Mechanics and Laborers.

The *Tribune* this morning editorially announces that five or six hundred additional brick and stone masons can find employment in Chicago through the winter, at from four to five dollars per day; that two thousand carpenters can find employment all through the winter at high wages; that in March there will be employment for twice as many more of both these trades in addition; that of workers in wood and iron, plumbers, gas fitters, and workers in tin, brass and copper, a whole army will be wanted.

London, October 23.—The ex-Emperor Napoleon, who is now at Chiselhurst, has issued a manifesto, in which he denies any participation in the Bonapartist intrigues and avers that the alleged attempts of his adherents to create a popular reaction in France in his favor with a view to the restoration of the imperial government were conducted without his knowledge or sanction. He states that he does not accept the vote of the Assembly by which it deposed the Bonapartist dynasty from the seat of government as the voice of the nation, and claims, as he always has done, that a plebicite is the only just and recognizable medium through which the nation can speak. He refuses to release his officers from their oaths of allegiance to his administration, but meanwhile colunsels them to support any party of order which may appear to be best suited to the country in the present crisis.

The Polar Sea Discovered.

Gotha, Oct. 20.—Full reports of the last German expedition to the North Pole are published. It is claimed that the expedition was successful. A polar sea was discovered free of ice and swarming with whales.

George O'Connor, a Mormon leader in San Francisco, is taking counsel on the prosecutions now progressing at Salt Lake, and says, if the convictions continue, the Mormons will burn all they have and make another exodus, as they did from Illinois.

The air of England is full of startling rumors. Vague many of them assurdely are, but their very existance is remarkable. First we are told that Bradlaugh, extending Disraeli's inuendo about the condition of the Queen, actually declared at a monster meeting held in London last night that her Majesty was insane, and that a regency should be intrusted with the care of the "tight little isle" until the republic should be declared and accepted. And next, and if anything more sensational, is the story that the great landed aristocracy of England is endeavoring to form, or has actually formed, an alliance with the laborers as against middle-class rule. How desperate must be the political and social situation be when such a measure as this is even thought of; and that it is thought of, and that seriously, is shown by the citations of our London correspondent. While to add to the whole bewildering mass we have the clamors of the British working-men for the separation of state and church. Is England on the verge of revolution, or are these rumors not signs of the times?

At Chicago wages are:

The average rate for laborers in the ruins is $1 75 per day, there being very few cases wherein a larger sum is paid. For teams the rate was advanced to $4,50 per day, and carpenters, who were receiving $2 50 before the fire, now find little difficulty in getting $3 to 3 20.

The wages of bricklayers remain at $3 to 3 25 per day. Brick has risen in price from $6 50 per thousand before the fire, to $12 and $16 per thousand. The supply seems to be ample, a lot of two million being offered, on yesterday, for $11 per thousand, laid down in Chicago, but not in the wall.

Correspondence.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, CARLISLE, Oct. 25.

Dear Editor:—It is related of Sir Robert Walpole that, having requested his son to read to him in his last illness, something for his entertainment, and his son asked him if he should read history, he replied; "No sir! not history—anything else but history—*History is all lies.*" We do not propose then, to tell you "lies" in the following article, but simply to state in order, under the heads of Northampton county, Easton and Lafayette college, a few facts and incidents which history in his stately march cannot step aside to notice, but which, we conjecture may have sufficient interest to the several readers of the Reporter to insure their publication. We will be compelled, on account of space and time, to abridge these statemexts very often and entirely exclude others which might be given under more favorable circumstances. Northampton county was separated from Bucks and established by act of March 11, 1752.

It included, originally, Wayne, Pike, Monroe, Lehigh and Carbon counties The county of which we speak lies almost wholly within the beautiful and luxuriant Kittatinny valley, bounded by the Blue or Kittatinny mountains on the N. W. by South mountains or Lehigh hills on the S. E. with the Deleware river flowing on the east and Lehigh on west side. The more important creeks are the Mastius, Bushkill, Manockasy and Hockendock. Each of these are of quite considerable size and furnish water-power for numerous mills and factories of different kinds which line their banks. The Bushkill especially is noted for the purity and freshness of the water at all times and the beautiful scenery along its banks. The northwestern side of the valley is composed of slate lands; the southeastern of limestone. A great many of the limestone bluffs are solid rock and furnish the best quality of building stone The rocks are regularly stratified and are arranged at an angle of about seventy degrees to the northwest. The eastern border of the county on the Deleware is in many places exceedingly rockey and it seems as though the river in its grand onward march to the ocean had forced its way through mountains and impregnable rocks. In many places the rocks and promontories as it were rise almost perpendicularly to the hight of several hundred feet, their sides skirted with trees and shrubbery which it would be thought could not survive on such sterile soil. One rock in the Delaware water-gap, particularly deserves notice. It rises a solid body of rocks, to the hight of three hundred feet from the water's edge, and projects over in a long nose at its apex, from which it is called "St Anthony's Nose." On the top of the "nose" is a natural carved seat, upon which the observer may sit and take in one of the most beautiful sights which the eye is permitted to behold. Here students repair to recieve inspiration for "prophicies" and aid from the muses. Tradition states that Vulcan carved out this chair for Jupiter and was the place of the assembly of the gods in ancient times.

Coming into the valley through the Lehigh-gap, a broad expanse of the valley opens to view, consisting of high y cultivated fields and orchards, sloping wood-lands and primeval forests; neat stone or brick houses, mostly stone barns, commodious and well filled; excellent roads and fences, all speaking of the general prosperity of the farmers who inhabit there. The farming population is mostly of German decent, and formerly the German language was exclusively spoken, but now all can speak English and many nothing else

In the southern part of the county are rich deposits of iron ore, which supplied material for a number of furnaces and forges. This ore is said to be of the best quality and well adapted to the manufacture of steel. Although agriculture is the chief employment of the people, an immense amount of capital is invested in manufactories and in the coal and lumber trade. The Lehigh valley and Lehigh and Susquehanna railroads, do an enormous business in the transportation of coal from Schuylkill and Pottsville mines to New York and the other eastern cities. The Lehigh navigation Co's canal is kept in operation and is in excellent working order. About two miles south of the Delaware water-gap is the celebrated Slate quary of the Pennsylvania Slate Co. This Co. was incorporated in 1811 and at that time it was opened and worked for some time, when, from want of skill in the business, it was abandoned. Hon. James Porter again opened it some years since and operations are continued.

It may be more convenient to notice the further development of these facts in connection with a few of the principal towns.

Bethlehem is the principal town outside of Easton and was originally settled by the United Brethern or Moravians of the United States. It is situated on a high site of ground on the left bank of the Lehigh at the mouth of the Monockisy creek. The scenery in the vicinity, and indeed all along the Lehigh for twelve miles to Easton, "is not surpassed by the finest park and forest scenery in England." The photographers in the vicinity have not neglected this fact, but have taken several hundred different stereoscopic views which may furnish some adequate idea of this locality to those who have not had the privilege of seeing it otherwise.

The town has always elicited much admiration from travelers and visitors, a number of whom stay here during the hot summer months. In 1845 the principal buildings of note were the spacious church capable of containing about 2000 persons, the Brothers house, and Sisters house where those who chose could live in single blessedness and still earn an independent support; the corpse-house, cemetery, museum of the Young Men's Missionary Society, containing a cabinet of minerals and collection of curiosities from all parts of the world, the the very celebrated seminary for young ladies and the water works on the Manockisy, said to have been in operation more than ninety years and to have furnished the model for those in Philadelphia. The Moravians are very fond of music and have a number of bands in the town. When a member the community dies they have a peculiar ceremony which may now not be observed but which was formerly a part of the peculiarities of the sect. four musicians went to the tower of the church with trumpets and announced the event by performing the death dirge. The body was immediately removed to "the corpse-house" where the remains were deposited for three days. The weeping willows which overshadowed the resting place of the dead conveys an impression of the solemnity and silence which reigns in the narrow house prepared for all mankind. It stands detached from all other buildings excluded from all communication with the fuss and bustle of the business parts of the town. On the third day the funeral services are performed at the church. The corpse is brought from the dead-house to the lawn in front of the church, and after several strains of solemn music the procession moves towards the grave, with the band still playing, which continues some time after the coffin is deposited. Among the graves may seen that of the pious Heckewelder, born 1743, died 1823.

Here is the house where Lafayette lay during his recovery from the wound received at the battle of Brandywine.

In our next, we will give in this connection a sketch of the early history of the Moravians, since Bethleheim is the great strong-hold of that church in the state, and near their was made their first settlement.

PAUL WARD.

From Gettysburg.

For the Reporter.

Dear Editor.—You will please pardon me for making my first letter a sort of rambling talk. The excitement of to-day seems to eclipse the more serious topics, about which I propose to write you occasionally and therefore speak of it. For several weeks already we had been promised a ballon ascension but were doomed to disappointment until to day. The "elephant" is in the diamond, and is gradually growing larger. Some think it will be ready for flight early in the afternoon, but how pleasant will be their suspense to stand until at least 4 P. M. The crowd is increasing. The large square in the Centre is already more than full. Thousands have been ready for hours, and although tired and disgusted yet, have determined to be fight it out on that line if it takes all day. The ballon has been purchased from Mr. Wise, the aeronaut, by the merchants of the town, for a business scheme. The object in thus delaying the people for a whole day is evident, to every one. Since the above was written the bird has flown. The weather and sky were all the airy engineer could wish, and as he ascended, thousands of eyes followed him until he was at last lost "in heaven's own blue." A days eager expectation, was thus remunerated with a moment's feast So is it with everything we look upon beneath the skies. The scenes and attractions of the morning, depart with the setting sun—flowers that bloom, bloom only to fade,—houses and possessions that furnish us security and ease to-day, to-morrow may be a heap of smouldering ashes—friends, the hope and comfort of our lives, soon pass away, and all is as blank as the spot where last we saw the evanishing aeronaut. On Thursday we had a fine parade of fire companies, from Allentown and York. They had come to visit the battle-field and other places of interest, known now throughout many parts of the world. Of these places and objects we propose to give your readers some account at another time.

Truly Yours,
VISITOR.

Gettysburg Oct. 21, 1871.

Paris, October 24.—A terrible boiler explosion occurred this morning at Renbaix, in the department of the Nord, by which ten persons were instantly killed, and many others badly hurt.

Centre County Agricultural Fair.

Premium List.

The following award of Premiums was made at the last Annual Exhibition of the Centre County Agricultural Society, held 3—6th October.

Class 1.—Horses for General Purposes.

William H. Calhoun, for best single draft horse $5,00; Hezekiah Hoy, best brood mare $5,00; George Young, best Blood mare light draught 1st premium $5,00; John McCoy, best horse colt between 3 and 4 years old $3,00; Amos Garberich, best mare colt between 2 and 3 years old $2,00; P. F. Keller, best horse colt, 2 and 3 years old $2,00; Jos. E. Mitchell, best mare colt, 2 and 3 years old $2,00; John Musser, best horse colt, 1 and 2 years $2,00; David Gilliland, best mare colt, 1 and 2 years $2,00; Reuben Valentine, best sucking colt $2,00; T. R. Reynolds, best pair carriage horses $5,00; George Young, best single harness horse $3,00; Col. W. H. Blair, best saddle horse, $3,00; Anthony Gaton, 2d best horse colt, between 3 and 4 years $2,50; Samuel Sprankle, 2d best mare colt, between 2 and 3 years $1,00; Jas. Garbrich, 2d best horse colt, between 2 and 3 years $1,00; John W. Zeigler, 2d best mare colt, between 1 and 2 years $1,00; John Harris, 2d best single harness horse, $1,50; Adam Swartz, best double team heavy draft, $2,50; D. Johnston & Sons, 2d best double team heavy draft $1,50.

Class 2—Stallions.

Joseph Tressler, best heavy draft stallion $5,00; Thomas M. Way, best light draft stallion $5,00; Thompson & Woods, 2d best heavy draft stallion $3,00.

Class 3—Jacks, Jennets and Mules.

R. B. Valentine, best Jack, $5,00; R. B. Valentine, best lot yearling mules $2,00.

Class 4—Cattle.

H. N. M'Allister, best bull between 1 and 2 years old $2,00; J. R. Alexander, best cow, between 1 and 2 years $8,00; Jno. M. Furey, best herd cows, $5,00; Jno. M. Furey, best bull calf, $1,00; Morris Furey, best bull 2 years old $2,00; Joseph E. Mitchell, best heifer 1½ year old $1,00; Joseph E. Mitchell, best spring calf 7 months old $1,00.

Class 5—Cattle (Thoroughbred).

John H. Orvis, best alderney bull "Junata" between 2 and 3 years $5,00; Agricultural College, best alderney bull between 1 and 2 years old $3,00; A. Hoy, best alderney heifer 2 years and 7 months old $5,00; A. S. Valentine, best alderney heifer calf 3 months old $3,00; Mrs. Nancy Reck, best Guernsey heifer calf 7 months old $3,00; Agricultural College, best holstein bull calf $3,00; F. D. Ligget, best durham bull over 3 years $10,00; Jas R. Alexander, best durham bull between 1 and 2 years $3,00; Robert Valentine, best durham heifer calf 1 year old $3,00; Joseph Mitchell, best durham heifer calf 1½ year old $3,00; R. B. Valentine, best durham cow over 3 years old $10,00; Jas R. Alexander, best durham heifer between 2 and 3 years $5,00.

Class 6—Sheep and Swine.

Charles Brown, best pen of hogs $10,00; John M. Furey best of sheep $10,00; Jas. Zimmerman, 2d best pen of sheep $5,00; J. M. Furey, best buck $3,00; J. M. Furey best ewe $3,00; John H. Orvis, best pen of shoats $5,00; Franklin B. Shafer, best boar over 1 year old (Chester white) $3,00; Isaac Tressler & John T. Ross, poland china boar 1 year old, weight 164 lbs $2,00; Isaac Tressler and John T. Ross, best poland china sow, 7 months old, weight 155 lbs $2,00.

Class 7.—Poultry.

Daniel Kosman, best coop common chicken $3,00; Geo. L. Potter, 2d best coop common chickens $2,00; Theodore Deschner, best light brahmas $3,00; Theo. Deschner, best pair silver spangled $1,00; Jas. R. Alexander, 2d best light bramas $2,00; Daniel Xosman, mixed turkeys $2,00; Geo. Coleman, best coop black spanish chickens $3,00; William Comer, best pair white turkeys $2,00; William Comer best buff chicken $3,00; Ellis Orvis, best coop of bantams $1,00; James R. Alexander, best pair black turkeys $2,00; Mrs. Klepper, best coop of turkeys $3,00; F. R. Waring, best pair of ducks $2,00; Master Jas. W. Alexander, best English rabbits $1,00.

Class 8.—Agricultural Implements.

J. Miles Green, best plow, Diploma; H. P. Cadwallader, best mower, Diploma; Peter Hoffer, best reaper & mower, Diploma; E. G. Crandall, best hay fork, Diploma; H. N. M'Allister, best cultivator, Diploma; H. N. M'Allister, best subsoil mishigan plow, Diploma.

Class 9.—Crops.

Foster Tate, best ½ bushel white wheat $3,00; Central Experimental Farm, best half bushel Jennings wheat $1,00; Josiah Struble, best half bushel amber wheat $2,00; Gen. Geo. Buchannan, best half bushel Lancaster $1,00; Josiah Struble, best half bushel oats $2,00; E. D. Johnston, best half bushel rye $2,00; Hezekiah Hoy, best halt bushel barley $2,00; Jas. Zimmerman, best half bushel yellow corn $2,00; John W. Zigler, best half bushel white corn $2,00; Lot Struble, best peck clover seed $2,00; Joseph Tressler, best peck timothy seed $2,00.

Class 10.—Flour and Meal.

B. F. Brown, best barrel wheat flour $5,00; B. F. Brown, best bushel rye flour $2,00; B. F. Brown, best half bushel corn meal $2,00; Geo. Hamer, 2d best barrel wheat flour $3,00.

Class 11.—Vegatables.

H. N. M'Allister, best half bushel peach blow potatoes $2,00; Experimental Farm best half bushel breezes prolific potatoes $2,00; Experimental Farm, best half bushel conshohockin potatoes $2,00; Jas. Zimmerman, best half bushel harrison potatoes $2,00; J. D. Valentine, best half bushel red utica potatoes $2,00 Jared Struble, best half bushel early rose potatoes $2,00; E. C. Humes, best half bushel weaver variety potatoes $2,00, F. D. Hosterman, best half bushel late goodrich potatoes $2,00; Wm. Irwin, best half bushel white chili potatoes $2,00; Jos. Marshal, best half bushel breezes prolific potatoes $2,00; Jos. Baker, best half bushel sweet potatoes $1,00; Jos. Baber, largest and best varieties potatoes, 48 kind $3,00; Agricultural College, best half bushel onions (for seed) $1,00; Agricultural College, best half bushel rutabaga $1,00; Agricultural College, best half bushel parsnips $1,00; Agricultural Collge, best cauliflower $1,00; Agricultural College, best half bushel tomatoes $1,00; Agricultural College, best turnips $1,00; H. Levy, best head cabbage $1,00; Wm. Comer, 2d best cabbage 50; Wm. Comer, best mammoth squash $1,00; Wm. Thompson best Turton sweet potatoes $1,00; John Curtin, best sweet pumkin $1,00; Master Jno. Herd, 2d best sweet pumkin 50; Mrs. J. G. Kurtz, best beets $1,00; George W. T. Gray, best beans $1,00; Wm. Thompson, best field pumkins $1,00; J. Fishburn, best celery $1,00, Isaac Tressler, best yams $1,00; Joseph Baker, best sugar trough gourd $1 00; Jas. Zimmerman, best specimin pea nuts 50; Mrs D. G. Bush, best lima beans $1,00.

Class 12.—Fruit and Flowers.

T. B. Rupert, best and largest display of apples $5,00; Joseph Baker, best display fall apples $2,00; Wm. Eckley, best peaches $1,00; Wm. B. Eckley, best pears $1,00; Wm. B. Eckley, best grapes $1,00; Jennie Chambers, best quinces $1,00; Prof. McKee, best display miscellaneous flowers $3,00; Miss Fannia Hartsock, best display cut flowers.

(Concluded next week.)

The weather has been blustery and cold the last few days.

The Chicago Fire and Holy Writ.

The first issue of the Chicago Times since the great fire introduces its lengthy description of the conflagration with the following quotations from the Bible:

Saith Holy Writ:

* * * The merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies.

How much she has glorified herself, lived deliciously, so much sorrow and torment give her, for she saith in her heart, I sit a queen and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow.

* * * She shall be utterly burned with fire.

* * * And the kings of the earth * * * shall bewail her and lament for her when they shall see the smoke of her burning.

Standing afar off for fear of her torment, and saying, Alas, Alas, that great city, that city, mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

And the merchants of the earth shall weep, and mourn over her, for no man buyeth their merchandise any more.

The merchandise of gold, and silver, and precious stones, and of pearls, and fine linen, and purple, and silk, and scarlet, and all thyme wood, and all manner vessels of most precious wood, and of brass, and iron, and marble;

And cinnamon, and oders, and ointments, and frankincense, and wine, and oil, and fine flour, and wheat, and beasts, and sheep, and horses, and chariots, and Slaves, and souls of men

* * * The merchants of these things which were made rich by her, shall stand afar off * * * weeping and wailing.

And saying, Alas, alas, that great city, that was clothed in fine linen, and purple, and scarlet, and decked with gold, and precious stones, and pearls!

For in one hour so great riches is come to naught. And every shipmaster, and all the company in ship, and sailors, and as many as trade by sea, stood afar off,

And cried when they saw the smoke of her burning, saying, What city is like unto this great city!

And they cast dust on their heads, and cried, weeping and wailing, saying, Alas, alas, that great city wherein were made rich all that had ships in these a by reason of her costlingss! for in one hour is she made desolate.

Fire-proof Buildings Not Fire-proof.

When the news came on Monday of the enormous ravages of the fire in Chicago, it was discredited by many persons, because among the buildings reported to have been destroyed were several known to be constructed entirely of incombustible materials, and therefore, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, fire-proof. The magnificent Chicago Tribune building, for example, had nothing about it of wood except the flooring and fittings, the walls being of stone and brick, the floor beams of iron, arched with brick, and the roof of iron. Of a similar character were the Historical Society building, the great Union Depot on Lake street, and, if we are rightly informed, the Custom House. That all these could have fallen before the flames seemed impossible. Nevertheless the tidings have been only too sadly confirmed; and in inference would seem to be, that what are commonly called fire-proof buildings are not proof against fire after all.

The explanation of the phenomenon if found in the unusal circumstances which gave rise to it. From the description of the progress of the conflagration, as witnessed by Mr. Abiel Palmer and others, standing on the roof of the Tremont House, it appears that the heat was so intense that it could not be endured by human beings at a distance of several blocks; brick walls weakened and wavered like india-rubber, and massive granite slabs cracked into thousands of pieces. Another account represents the surface of the river as boiling and giving off steam. No sooner would the flames touch one end of a building than they would burst forth at the other. The city, in a word, was enveloped in a sort of reverberatory furnace like that employed to melt metalic ores. It is quite unphilosophical, in view or these facts, to attribute the failure of the supposed fire-proof methods of construction to any minor defects. Unbroken walls of stone or brick, with roofs of the same material, would have crumbled away like sand under such a trial.

The only perfect protection of a city against the fate of Chicago is the adoption of a system of wide streets, the isolation of great warehouses full of merchandise, and the absolute prohibition of wooden buildings. The failure of the attempts of the Communists to burn up Paris proves that where these conditions are observed a general conflagration is impossible. There is not enough fuel to give the fire an uncontrollable headway, and herein alone is safety to be looked for.

The St. Louis Republican thus concludes an able article on the political situation:

It is urged with much reason, that the country can ill afford another four years of radical rule, with the Union maintained in its present abnormal, unrestored condition, ku klux disorders and ku klux laws continued, executive interference persisted in, and the process of centralization made complete; and that if these things are to be arrested at all the radical party must be unseated at Washington, just as it was unseated in Missouri, by the democrats abstaining from a presidential nomination, and leaving the nomination of a ticket which they may support to the liberal element of the other party. Even if the democrats could hope to nominate a presidential ticket and elect it, with Groesbeck, or Hancock, or Hendricks, or Chase, or anyone else at the head, would not the victory, it is asked, be empty and barren? Would not the radical congress tie the hands of the democratic president, and give us the history of the Andrew Johnson administration over again? On the other hand, with Grant and the administration party overwhelmingly defeated, as M'Clurg was defeated in Missouri, a liberal and patriotic republican made President, and a majority of democrats and liberals chosen to congress, would not the result, though materially different from a full democratic triumph, be an inestimable improvement on the present order of things? It would, it is true, involve concession which the national democracy would find it hard to make; but would not the happy deliverance of the harrassed Southern states, and their restoration to the coequality and dignity they are now debarred from, be a sufficient compensation for these concessions? And would not the real restoration of the Union which followed the triumph of the new party be its perpetual claim on the gratitude and confidence of the people?

Grant's suspension of the habeas corpus and his military have caused a terrible state of affairs in South Carolina, and the white people are flee ing from their homes.

The Polar Regions

News from Captian Hall's Artic Expedition

A private letter received from a member of the Artic expedition under Captian Hall in the Polaris, gives an account of the movements of the expedition since last heard from through the officers of the Congress. The letter is dated Upernavik, September 5, and was carried thence to Copenhagen by a Danish vessel, whence it was dispatched to its distination via Hamburg steamer. After leaving Disco, where he received his extra stores from the Congress, Captian Hall sailed nearly north until he arrived off the harbor of Proven. He then went ashore, and was well received by the Danish authorities. His principal object was to obtain dogs, but he succeeded in securing only eighteen, about half of which were at that time unfit for service, but may by care be made valuable. After leaving Proven the Polaris sailed for Upernavik, where she arrived August 30. Here he tried to secure the services of some Esquimaux hunters and dog drivers, but was unsuccessful. He, however, obtained some dogs and furs, which will prove of great value while in winter quarters. Captain Hall sailed from Upernavik on the fifth of September, going north. Of course he has not since been heard from, and will not probably until winter, when he may send down from winter quarters to Disco for supplies. All on board are reported well and confident of success.

We must not lose sight of Grant's two last great speeches, and for fear that some of his radical admirers may not have seen these efforts of his, we reproduce them in this article:

President Grant, during his frequent tours through the country, has usually been very brief in his acknowledgments of courtesies offered him by municipal authorities an other bodies. Occasionally, however, at important points, he gives his imagination wings and indulges in flights of eloquence. At Augusta, Me., the other day, the fact that he was in the capital of the State spurred our Chief Magistrate to extraordinary effort, and the result was one of the most elaborate and elopuent speeches that have yet fallen from the President's lips. Here it is *verbatim*:

"My friends, I had a very pleasant reception on my visit to your State and city six years ago, which I have never forgotten. I was convinced by the memory of the reception I then received that I should have an equally pleasant reception on the present occasion, and I am not disappointed. I thank you for your kindness, and hope to meet you again."

Is this style of thing the result of profound policy? Does he make such speeches because he wishes to conceal his real purposes and ideas? Or is it because he really has no ideas to declare that he does not declare any? Dr. Greeley said the other day "we want a man for President who, when called upon for an expression of his views on political and other subjects of national interests, can give them in clear, comprehensive language. That's the kind of man," continued Dr. Greeley, "the people want, and that's the kind of man we haven't got now."

But then there is nothing like his great Portland effort, found below.

The President was received at Portland by the Mayor of that city and introduced to the people. He arose and made the following thrilling speech:

"I have a vivid recollection of visiting your city six years ago. This is the second time I have been in your city, and am much pleased with the reception here as well as at other places I have visited in your State. If I do not oftener than I have heretofore, I shall not make many more visits here before I shall be quite an old man."

Good for the old man.

Brigham Young looks to Grant for deliverance from the troubles with which he is surrounded. Having approved the principle of polygamy by pardoning Bowen of South Carolina, it is hardly to be expected that the Present-Taker will abandon its great advocate and representative. As Brigham, however, has neglected to evince his admiration by presents, it is possible that Grant's feelings may not be so warm toward him as they were toward Bowen.

Washington, Oct. 24—A petition was received at the Executive Mansion to-day, fifty feet long and signed by the women of Utah, protesting against polygamy, and urging effective measures to suppress its practice in that Territory.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November—the cheapest and best of the lady's books—is before us, and a magnificent number it is! "Baby's Answer," its principal steel plate, is a perfect beauty. Then comes its double plate, and "Peterson" is now the only magazine that gives these double-sized plates engraved on steel. Then there is a superb slipper-pattern, printed in colors, itself alone worth the price of the number. The tales and novelets, as always in "Peterson," are all original and of thrilling interest. "The Mystery of Bride's Bayou," in present number, is a story such as we rarely see anywhere now-a-days. *Now is the time to get up clubs for* 1872. The Prospectus is just out. The price of "Peterson" is only two dollars a year to single subscribers, while other magazines of its class are three or four. To clubs the terms are low indeed, viz: five copies for eight dollars, or eight copies for twelve dollars. Every person getting up either of these clubs will receive the Magazine for 1872 gratis, and also a splendid copy-right engraving (24 inches by 18), "Five Times One To-Day!" We can speak from personal experience of the beauty and value of this engraving. Specimens of the Magazine sent gratis if written for. Address,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

The AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL, always a welcome visitor and filled with interesting matter, but the October number now before us, is a remarkable one. It takes no step backward but improves with age. As is usual with mouthlies at this time of year, it is throwing out feelers for its next volume of 1872 and offers the three last numbers of this year gratis to all new subscribers who send in their subscriptions before the first of January. It is published at the low price of one dollar per year by N. P. BOYER & Co., Parkesburg Chester Co., Pa

COURT PROCLAMAION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable John Hosterman and the Honorable William Allison, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of Octb'r A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November next, being the 27th day of Nov. 1871, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with ther records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct. in the year or our Lord, 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, *Sheriff.*

Pennsylvania—Official Vote.

Below we give the official vote in Pennsylvania on the 10th inst., as filed in the office of the Secretary of commonwealth:

	McCandless,	Stanton.
Adams	3005	2401
Allegheny	11134	17798
Armstrong	3144	3515
Beaver	2523	2691
Bedford	2832	2419
Berks	11137	5906
Blair	2883	3582
Bradford	3007	5737
Bucks	6043	6002
Butler	2885	3002
Cambria	3029	2204
Cameron	389	336
Carbon	2166	1955
Centre	3170	2978
Chester	4953	7408
Clarion	2511	1443
Clearfield	2744	1441
Clinton	2139	1616
Columbia	3282	1506
Crawford	4213	5172
Cumberland	4508	3001
Dauphin	4134	5988
Delaware	2190	3737
Elk	997	902
Erie	2960	4284
Fayette	3864	2923
Forrest	4011	4400
Franklin	1114	777
Fulton	248	254
Greene	2864	1576
Huntingdon	2589	3140
Indiana	2169	4348
Jefferson	1785	1899
Juniata	1647	1234
Lancaster	6545	10740
Lawrence	1983	2472
Lebanon	2586	5009
Lehigh	3555	4420
Luzerne	10551	9106
Lycoming	4409	3986
McKean	751	903
Mercer	3225	4041
Mifflin	1700	1716
Monroe	2569	735
Montgomery	7315	6551
Montour	1395	1029
Northampton	6102	3248
Northumberland	3705	4004
Perry	2497	2478
Philadelphia	60041	62005
Pike	1013	249
Potter	788	1350
Schuylkill	8499	6993
Snyder

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1871.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents there is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. Jan 27 y.

PRICES REDUCED.

at J. WALTER'S & Son's Carriage Manufactory, Milroy, Pa. may5.6m.

TAX NOTICE.—In accordance with an act of Asssambly, notice is hereby given to the citizens of Potter, from whom taxes for school purposes for the present year are due, that on all such taxes paid to the undersigned Treasurer, at his residence on or before 15th of November next there will be a deduction of five per centum. On all taxes paid within one month after said date no deduction will be made, and that upon all school taxes remaining unpaid after December 15th next there will be an addition of five per centum. By order of the Board.

FRED. KURTZ, Treasurer.
aug25.3m

Our young friends, Jack Wilson and Jack Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, have bought out a store at Tyrone, and intend to "carry on" there. Success to them.

There will be a meeting of the Potter school board, at Centre Hall, on Saturday 4th inst., when all teachers who have been engaged by the same, will appear to enter into articles of agreement.

The schools commence first Monday in November, 6th inst.

We were in receipt of some choice slices of venison, last week, from Thomas Harter, of Aaronsburg, who has been very fortunate at deer hunting this season; he must be a crack marksman as he always seems to return from his hunt, loaded with venison. Thanks for the venison sent.

Co. SUPT.—Candidates for Co Superintendent are already on the move, with an eye to the election to come off in May, next. The names mentioned in this connection are Prof. Thomas, of Pine Grove; Prof. Hastings of Bellefonte, and Prof. Henry Meyer, of Miles, and some think the present incumbent, Supt. Magee, should be re-elected.

Bev. Groh will administer the Lord's supper in the Reformed Church, at Boalsburg, next Sabbath, in the forenoon.

Rev. J. K. Miller will administer the Lord's Supper in the Luth. church in this place, next Sabbath forenoon.

Have you ever tried NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE? You will be delighted with it. Clean, safe, and *efficient*. It is driving all the poisonous compounds out of the market. It is as clear as crystal. See advertisement.

We reported the burning of the barn and mill of Mr. Way, in our last issue. The Tyrone Herald says: On Friday night last, the Flouring Mill of T. M. Way, valued at $10,000, and barn of Wm. Way, valued at $3,000, were consumed in Half Moon, Centre county. On the barn there was no insurance. On the grist mill were insurance in the Farmers, York; Wyoming; Lancaster, and Alps, of Erie, amounting to $7,000.

The Pennsvalley trade always being anxious to reach the store at Bellefonte which offers the best goods at the most reasonable prices, it becomes our duty to say, that the handsome store of Young & Devling stands foremost in this respect. A most gentlemanly and accommodating set of proprietors there wait upon customers, always ready and willing to show you any thing in their well-stocked establishment. Ladies and gentlemen will find there the finest and latest styles of dress-goods, as one of the firm was long connected with the merchants of Philadelphia, and hence has advantages of knowing what is suited and in season, possessed by no other merchant in the county. They keep of a complete assortment of every thing—dry-goods, groceries, queensware, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, &c., all fresh and of the latest styles. They are in constant receipt of new goods, and keep up their store with the times. Try them, and you'l find that money is to be saved by making purchases can store of Young & Devling.

The "Juneauta Club," of Tyrone will accept the thanks of the Editor of this paper, for a complimentary to the course of lectures to be delivered under its aupices the coming season.

Go to Hoffer, Bro's Bellefonte, for your dry-goods.

Go to Hoffer's for your groceries.

Go to Hoffers for your clothing, and why?

Because there is the place for farmers to buy cheapest.

For the Reporter.

DEDICATION.—Divine Providence permitting the newly erected church of the Ev. Association at Curtin's Iron Works, Bald Eagle Valley, will be dedicated to the services of the Triune God, on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Nov. 12th. The public are invited to attend.

REV. S. D. BENNINGTON.

Harris twp., has sent $385 to the Chicago relief fund. All honor to our neighbors up there.

AROUND.—Mr. J. C. Kemp, who always carries the nicest and best factory goods that can be seen, is around again with his wagon, loaded down with the best of Halfpenny's manufacture. Mr. Kemp, as all who have done business with him will testify, is one of the fairest men to deal with, that has yet traveled this part of the state. Wait until his wagon comes around, if you want nice goods.

For the Reporter.

Boalsburg, Oct. 30th 1871.

From the Quick Step B. B. Club of Boalsburg, to the Active B. B. Club of Yeagertown;

The members of the Active B. B. Club will see through the columns of the Reporter, that the game of base ball was called on them at 2 o'clock, Saturday, Oct. 28th 1871.

We, the Quick Steps, receiving a challenge from the Active for a game to be played at Potters Mills, Oct 28th at one o'clock, accepted the challenge, and procuring a team at a high price, arrived at Potters Mills at 12 o'clock. We went on the ground at the appointed hour, and held it until 2 o'clock and there agreed upon calling the game on said Active B. B. Club, under the rules of Base Ball associations, the score would be 9 to 0. So if there is a gentleman of the Active B. B. C. he will please return our ball which they won off of part of our club on Saturday Oct. 7th, by a score of 18 to 26; and would be very thankful if they would return the other ball that they appropriated to their own use. We do not say they are not an active club, but one thing we do know, that they were not active enough to get to Potters Mills on the 28th. If you do not want to play our full nine don't fool us to the bank quite so often; our advice to you, boys, is to turn your bats into pick handles, and come over and we will try and help you get a job on the L. C. & S. C. R. R. Stop at the bank as you come over and pay your dinner you ordered for Sat. 28th.

Quick Steps Base Ball Club.

LAST NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given to all collectors of county and State taxes in Centre county, who have not settled up their duplicates for the years previous to 1871, to come in and settle said duplicates and make payment of balances due, on or before the twenty-seventh day of November next, or said balances will be placed in the hands of an attorney, with instructions to collect the same without delay as no longer indulgence can be given; nor, after that date, will any percentages or exonerations be allwced. By order of Commissioners,

WM. FUREY, *Clerk*

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court-house in Bellefonte, on Thursday the 23rd day of November, 1871, as follows, to wit:

The following real estate of defendant, situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, to wit: Bounded on north by lands of Fredericks, east by land of H. Foust, et. al., south by land of William Mayes and on the west by land late of George Foust, dec'd, containing one hundred and twelve acres, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and saw mill.

Seized, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Stephen Garraty.

ALSO:

All the right title and interest of the defendant in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Stabtown, Rush township Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north-east by Calhoun street, on the south-east by Grant street, on the south-west by Sherman street and on the north-west by lot of —— Barr, being lot No. 7 in the plot of said village, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Donahoe.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by land of Thomas Wolf and John Shoff, east by land of H. W. Wolf and John Shoff, south by land of J. E. Reish and Jonathan Auman and on the west by land of Peter Auman, containing forty two acres, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, (and orchard) and having about twenty five acres cleared.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Wolf, executor of &c.

ALSO:

The undivided one fourth interest of all that certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, beginning at a post in public road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, thence south 33 degrees east 18 2-10 perches to post, thence south 58 degrees west 28 2-10 perches to post, in said road, thence along said road north 32 degrees west 10 8-10 perches, thence along said road north 35½ degrees east 20 3-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing two acres be the same more or less, having thereon erected a planing mill, dry house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William H. Smith.

ALSO:

All the undivided half interest in all that certain Tannery property and messuage or piece of land situate in Millheim, Centre county, Pennsylvania, beginning at corner near Elk creek and corner of John Yerkers lands south 41½ degrees west 11-8 perches to corner, thence along an alley north 88 degrees west 17 3-10 perches to corner, thence partly in road leading from Millheim to Penns creek north 13 degrees west 5 perches to corner in said road thence north 5 degrees west 8 perches to corner, thence along Rebecca Finkle's millrace south 88 degress east 19 8-10 perches to corner of said John Yerker's land, thence along same south 5 degrees east 12½ perches to place of beginning, containing one acre and eighty seven perches net. Thereon erected a large brick house, bank barn, tannery, bark house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Swartz and Martha G. Swartz.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in the township of Ferguson, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a white oak corner on land of Samuel M'Williams, thence north 36 degrees west 136 perches to white oak, thence south 35 degrees west 102½ perches to stone thence south 40 degrees east 141 perches to stone, thence north 49¾ degrees east 32½ perches to a stone, thence south 76 degrees 55 3-10 perches to a stone, thence north 44 degrees east 60 perches to place of beginning containing ninety acres and allowance, be the same more or less, together with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Julian D. Williams and Robt. L. Williams.

ALSO:

A two storied frame building, twenty five feet front and sixteen feet deep situate on a certain lot of ground in Boggs township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by a lot of James Alston, on the south by a lot of Lewis Fulton and on the west by land of Joseph Green, and on the east by the railroad, fifty feet in width on railroad and running back one hundred and sixty feet.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Kellerman.

ALSO:

The real estate of the Bellefonte Glass Manufacturing Company, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post on land of M. Mackall and Wm. A. Thomas, dec'd, thence south 24½ degrees east to a post on —— road, thence by said road north 62½ degrees east 72 feet to a post, thence north 25½ degrees east 330 feet to a post, thence north 24½ degrees, west 134 feet to a post, thence north 65½ degrees east 1206 feet to a post, thence north 32½ degrees east 89 feet to a post, thence north 61 2-10 degrees west 86 feet, thence south 24½ degrees east 60 feet, thence south 65½ degrees west 119 feet to a post, thence north 24½ degrees west 85 feet to a post, thence by lands of said Thomas & Martha Mackall, south to place of beginning; thereon erected a Glass Factory with the necessary outbuildings, including four dwelling houses and a boarding house, with a branch of rail-road running through or under a part of said factory.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of The Bellefonte Glass Manufacturing Company.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sh'ff.

Sh'ff's Office, Bellefonte Oct. 31, '71.

ELECTION NOTICE.—The stock holders of the Centre Hall Mf'g Comp., are hereby notified that the annual election for five directors, to manage the affairs of said company for the ensuing year, will be held at Centre Hall, at the office of Esq. Shannon, on Saturday November 4th, 1871, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

By order of the board

JOSEPH CROTZER, Pres'd't.
JNO. SHANNON, Sec'y.
27oct.2t.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timberland, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Rebersburg, containing 17½ acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned.

C. H. REITER.
13oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

The Radiant Light, a new stove, lately patented, goes ahead of all others now: it is a self-feeder, has a new and good idea for throwing out heat, that is possessed by no other stoves, can be raked without a particle of dust escaping, and has in addition, all the other good points, of the most approved stoves and is therefore the cleanliest stove now made. It is sold by Andy Reesman of this place, and no one should buy a stove before calling at his shop, and examining the Radiant Light. Andy also keeps all the latest and most improved cook stoves in market. He sells cheap, and has a splended lot of all kinds of stoves on hand, and richly deserves the patronage of our people. See advertisement.

Two ears of corn—democratic corn raised upon a democratic farm—were sent us by our old friend, Uriah Slack, one of which measures 13 the other 12 inches in length, and both well filled with grains. These are the finest ears we have seen this season.

REGISTERS NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs Legatees Creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 29th day of November A D 1871.

1. The account of William B. Mengle, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of John Frank, late of the township of Haines in the county of Centre dec'd.

2. The account of James W. Sankey one of the Executors of the last will and testament of John Sankey late of Centre county in the State of Pennsylvania, dec'd.

3. The account of George Jack Executor of and of William Wagner late of Harris township dec'd,

4. The account of Henry Zeigler Guardian of R. Emma Hoy, (now intermarried with J. E. Tibbins) Minor child of George Hoy, late of Marion township dec'd.

5. Guardianship account of Jacob C. Walker Guardian of Constans, Samuel Michael and Sarah Jane Minor children of John Walker late of Boggs township dec'd.

6. The Guardianship account of William Poorman Guardian of George W. Garbrick and Elizabeth A. Garbrick Minor children of Henry Garbrick late of the township of Benner dec'd.

7. The account of Adam C. Zimmerman Guardian of Nancy Ellen Segner and Francis Laura Segner Minor children of Simon Segner late of Centre county dec'd.

8. The administration account of Henry Keller and Robert Gohean administrators of and of James T Johnston late of Harris township dec'd.

9. The account of John P. Harris Executor in the last will and Testament of Elizabeth Carey late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec'd.

10. The account of James H. Linn and Wm. P. Wilson acting and surviving Executors of the last will and Testament of the Rev. James Linn DD late of the Borough of Bellefonte dec,d.

11. The account of William R. Hays administrator of and of Catharen Homan late of Haines township dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON, Register.

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for **November** Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 6th **Monday** of **Nov.**

Snowshoe: Geo Quick, N Bower.
Spring: Jno A Rockey, Jas Ross, Jno Barns, A Miller, N Musser, W Rogers.
Liberty: S Bechtol, J Bumgardner.
Huston: R Richard.
Potter: And Gregg, H Crawford, D L Kepr.
Haines: Jno Vanada, N Williams,
Bellefonte: Jno Hoffer.
Penn: S. Weiser, H Swartz.
Ferguson: H M Meek.
Worth: Jas Thompson.
Gregg: Jos Alters.
Walker: Adam Grimm.
Miles: Isaac S M Green.

List of petit Jurors drawn for **November** Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th **Monday** Nov.

Haine: Chas Houtzeman, H. Hughes.
Liberty: J D Gardner, C Holter, D Bitner.
Benner: H L Harvey, M Meese, J J Williams.
Walker: A C Geary, F Edic.
Union: Geo Black.
Howard: E Fletcher, J F Montgomery.
Curtin: J Brickly, D Bechdol.
Gregg: Wm Weaver, H. Krumrine.
Burnside: Jacob Wagner, S Gilliland.
Patton: A Hicks, G Mattern.
Bellefonte: M Rankin, B Beck, W P Duncan, D Eisele.
Potter: M Miller, Wm Boal, J C Boal, Jno Poorman, Geo Bottorf, M Strohm, D Rhinesmith, J C Keller.
Marion: H Yearick, Jno Hoy, jr., J C Aouston, G S Hoy.
Unionville: W H Smith.
Ferguson: P Lanch, Geo Musser, S Ellenberger.
Snowshoe: A Crissman.
Boggs: J Corry, J Lynan, M Tricll.
Milesburg: J M Gronn.
Half Moon: Wm Dale.
Miles: Joseph Bierly.

List of Petit Jurors drawn for **November** Term of Court commencing Monday the 27th of Dec. A. D 1871.

Bellefonte: J Y Thomas, W Galbraith, E Grove, S Adams.
Penn: B Kerstetter, Wm Alexander.
Taylor: J Copenhaver.
Ferguson: A Lample, Same Harpster.
Howard: J C Lenig, H Pepl, H C Hafer.
Halfmoon: T Reep.
Potter: A D Eisel, Jas Swartzwood.
Philipsburg: A Montgomery, D L Way.
Patton: A Sellars, W T Thompson.
Boggs: D C Ammerman, W H Keeps.
Worth: J G Jones.
Harris: Jas Glenn.
Haines: Adam F Weaver.
Huston: J S Thompson, H W Holt.
Walker: Jno Divens.
Liberty: D Carpenter.
Miles: Josiah Kramer, S K Foust.
Gregg: Geo Jameson.
Spring: Jos Miller, J D Miller.
Millesburg: D Furey.
Snowshoe: B F Huston.
Marion: S Betts.

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,

of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READY MADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
oct28 1y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

A Book That Will Sell!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's Potrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher.
711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.
oct27.6m.

CENTRE CO. OFFICIAL.—1871.

	And.Gen. M'Calliste, D	Senator, Reid, R	Assoc. judges. Love, D	Dopp, D	Liggett, R	Wagner, R
Bellef't w w	45	73	46	43	75	70
" s w	105	96	102	99	103	97
" n w	72	150	72	62	162	150
Milesburg,	37	71	37	37	71	67
Unionville,	18	49	19	19	50	50
Howard, br.	30	39	18	37	52	33
Philipsbrg,	112	136	111	111	138	138
Boggs,	131	257	133	138	255	249
Benner,	105	85	101	103	87	95
Burnside,	37	41	27	27	41	38
Curtin,	48	28	45	51	27	27
Ferguson,	212	164	211	209	161	160
Gregg,	261	76	263	262	74	72
Haines,	164	86	161	161	87	87
Halfmoon,	44	89	45	45	88	88
Harris,	156	224	178	170	226	224
Howard,	64	78	60	73	81	64
Huston,	53	119	49	51	110	112
Liberty,	60	120	42	47	118	132
Marion,	82	44	80	79	49	44
Miles,	228	53	227	227	54	54
Patton,	64	90	64	64	89	89
Penn,	231	34	230	229	30	33
Potter,	154	135	268	254	124	126
Rush,	93	56	92	93	55	55
Snowshoe,	121	84	124	126	84	84
Spring,	158	180	139	131	180	166
Taylor,	48	58	44	44	57	57
Union,	69	96	68	68	95	94
Walker,	176	93	175	174	97	94
Worth	46	80	48	46	78	80
	3470	2978	3465	3433	3084	2994

Centre County Official 1870.

For convenience in making comparisons with the returns of 1871 we furnish last years election returns:

	Armstrong.	Sherwood.	Duncan.	Mock
Bellefonte w.	50	51	48	55
S. W.	88	117	88	117
N. W.	115	86	116	87
Milesburg bor.	69	50	70	49
Unionville bor	50	20	50	20
Howard 1st.	39	28	38	30
Philipsburg b.	134	102	132	100
Boggs twp	199	140	207	138
Benner.....	83	164	84	163
Burnside.....	36	28	36	28
Curtin.....	35	41	35	41
Ferguson.....	154	209	156	205
Gregg.....	67	257	75	249
Haines.....	77	160	83	157
Half Moon.....	70	43	63	48
Harris.....	204	174	213	168
Howard	73	55	74	56
Huston.....	96	56	96	56
Liberty.....	111	51	112	50
Marion.....	51	80	51	80
Miles.....	47	229	47	229
Patton.....	76	55	72	14
Penn.....	31	248	31	215
Potter.....	122	327	125	326
Rush.....	60	88	60	88
Snow Shoe.....	70	140	72	140
Spring.....	155	148	150	146
Taylor.....	41	42	41	42
Union.....	81	58	80	58
Walker.....	93	181	99	176
Worth.....	73	54	73	49
TOTAL.....	2653	3441	2880	3336
MAJORITIES		788		714

DEATHS.

Died on the 25th ult, in Haines twp., after a lingering illness of about one and a half years of heart disease, Michael Kremer, aged 65 years, 10 months, and 24 days.

In Ferguson twp., on the 21st ult., of Cancer, Mr. William Bloom, aged 39 years

On 24th ult., in Haines twp., Andrew Stover, aged about 70 years.

MARRIAGES.

At Gatesburg, on the 26th ult., by Rev. M. G. Earhart, Mr. Solomon Gates, and Miss. Emeline Ellenberger, both Gatesburg.

On the 17th ult., by Rev. Robert Hamil, Mr. James B. Mayes, to Miss. Mary E Brown, both of Harris twp.,

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45.....Red wheat 1,40.....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 250.....Salt 2,50 per sack.....Potatoes 50

Bacon 10c.....Ham 10.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White wheat $1,35, Red 130 ...Rye..... 70.....Corn 50.....Oats 40.....Barley 75. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Potatoes 35. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 10.....Bacon 10.....Ham 18.

Good News for the Ladies.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c.,

which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps,

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early, First come, first served. nov3 4t.

Farmers Read!

Kemp's New Wagon,

with a splendid assortment of goods will soon appear

At Your Doors,

loaded with a great variety of Goods, such as Plain and Fancy Cassimeres of the latest

Fall and Winter Styles,

Beaver Cloth, Tricot, Doeskin, Satinets, Tweeds, Jeans, waterproof Plaids, and an almost endless variety of

Flannels.

Fine, Medium and Coarse. Stocking Yarns of all kinds, Blankets, white gray, and horse Blankets.

Striped Carriage Blankets.

The most beautiful striped carriage blankets, made in the most superior order, and for sale at a reasonable figure.

CARPETS,

heavy Damask, Flowered, Ingrain and Striped, Parlor and Stair Carpets, all superior, bright fast colors.

WOOL, LARD, and SOAP taken in exchange for Goods. Goods, of every variety, always on hand at his residence.

John C. Kemp,
Centre Hill, Pa.
Agent for Halfpenny's
nov3.4t.

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES!

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT THE

"MAMMOTH"

Furniture Store!

OF

THOMAS LINN,

On Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

I ADOPT this method of informing my friends that I have purchased the entire interest of Henry P. Harris in the above named establishment. Mr. Harris having retired from the firm,

Will Continue the Business

of Manufacturing all kinds of Furniture at his old stand on Howard St. He also makes a specialty of

Undertaking

In all its branches. The best of Coffins, a Good Hearse at all times on hand. Every funeral will be attended to by him in person. His many years of experience will recommend him as one of the

OLDEST AND BEST UNDERTAKES

in the State. All orders

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Orders for Coffins can be left at my store on Allegheny Street.

THOMAS LINN,
Bellefonte Pa.
oct27.1y.

GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT the Cheap Store of

Herlacher & Cronmiller,

CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelties of the season,

white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts.

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

All we ask that you will

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,

silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

Prospects of

HIGH PRICES FOR GRAIN.

The undersigned have taken possession of the Warehouse at the Mill, in Milroy, formerly occupied by Reed & Thomson, and are now prepared to buy all kinds of Grain and Seeds, at the highest market prices, for CASH. COAL, PLASTER and SALT, constantly on hand, for sale, as low as the lowest.

Farmers of Centre county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We guarantee to give satisfaction in all cases. MCMANIGAL & BROWN.
sept29.3m.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to

C. H. HENNICK,
Bloct.tf Gregg twp.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf

TWO FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers his valuable farm, about 2½ miles east of Centre Hall, at private sale, it contains

101 Acres of Land

all clear, in addition to about 15 acres of the best white oak timberland. The improvements are a

New two-story frame dwelling house, a good new bank barn, and all necessary outbuildings, and also a tenant house; a well of good water at the main farm house, also a well of water at tenant house, and a stream of running water through the land, and no stones upon the land. A good young orchard on the premises, and all kinds of choice fruit near the house. This farm adjoins Jas. M'Clintick, Widow Gregg, Cyrus Durst, and farm occupied by Philip Durst.

ALSO, another farm known as the Horner farm on Nittany mountain, about 1 mile from Centre Hall, containing 278 ACRES, of which about 125 acres consist of good young chesnut timberland. The improvements are a two story dwelling house and barn, and also a tenant house. It has a large orchard and all kinds of fruit, and several good springs of water. This farm is well watered for dividing into two farms For further particulars apply to

GEORGE DURST,
1sep.6m. Centre Hall.

The First and the Best!

The Largest & *CHEAPEST* *stock of* FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where

have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohair-Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flanels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen Table Cloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings White Lace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Basket

HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing

LADIES AND MISSES SHOES

FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Ready-made Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." ap 30 6

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN

The Place.

TO BUY

CHEAP SCHOOL BOOKS.

IS AT

LIVINGSTON'S

WHOLESALE

BOOK STORE.

aug25.3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg. Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,

BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited AND. REESMAN.
2sep'70y Centre Hall

NOTICE.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

Attention Farmers of

CENTRE COUNTY

JOHN M'DOWELL

having leased the Warehouse of Coplin & Strunk in Milroy, is now prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain. Coal, Plaster and Salt, constantly on hand. may26.6m

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates, a large stock of

Carriages,

Buggies,

& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear apr28ly

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Chapman Coffee Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Common Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods. Oils. Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners. Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Ten Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

junc6'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pu l night bell.

ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is

My Love of Long Ago.

The rose has faded from thy cheek,
And furrow'd is thy brow;
Thy sparkling eyes that seemed to speak,
Are dull and heavy now.
The locks on thy beloved head,
That once were like to golden thread,
Are white as Winter snow;
Yet is my love for thee not dead,
My love of long ago.

I too am old, but at thy voice
I burn with youthful fire;
Its music makes my heart rejoice,
And throb with fierce desire.
Its tones seem echoes of the time
When we were both in life's glad prime—
Sweet sounds, though faint and low,
Like some far distant wedding chime—
My love of long ago.

Farm, Garden and Household.

REMEDY FOR FOOT-ROT.—A correspondent says:—Put a tablespoonful of pulverized blue vitriol in half a pint of kerosene oil and mix well. Apply a little of this to the affected parts once a minute for ten minutes. One or two such applications will cure the worst cases in cows or sheep.

THRIPS ON ONIONS.—The *Massachusetts Ploughman* learns that the genuine wheat thrip has this season attacked the onion crop on one or two farms in Swampscott, carrying all before them and making a clean sweep. This is something new, if accurate, as there is a great difference between the wheat plant and the onion.

HOW TO CATCH A HORSE.—Some one in one of the last numbers of the *Rural New Yorker* asks how to catch a horse. Here is a sure and easy method of catching a horse:—Treat the horse kindly and not abuse him, and in a short time the horse will learn to love the master. There will then be no trouble in catching him.

TO POLISH PEARL.—Take very finely pulverized rotten-stone and make a thick paste by adding olive oil; then add a little sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol), a sufficient quantity to make a thin paste. This is to be applied on a velvet cork; rub quickly, and as soon as the pearl takes the polish wash it. This mixture, when properly applied, will give to pearl a brilliant polish.

AFTER WHEAT IS SOWN, if there is reason to suppose some portions of the field, such as sandy knolls, too poor to produce a good crop, it is a good plan to spread some well-rotted manure on the surface. It often has a wonderful effect, not only on the wheat, but also on the clover and grass afterwards. If manure can be had, 200 lbs. of Peruvian guano per acre will be good, or, 150 lbs. nitrate of soda sown this fall, and 150 lbs. in the spring.

TO PRESERVE HAMS FROM FLIES.—The skippers, as they are called, are the larvæ of the meat-fly. To prevent their attacks envelope the hams and bacon in thick paper, wrapping carefully, so that the meat is completely covered. Then the meat is put into a cotton bag, which is sown up closely. The fly can not penetrate both envelopes with its ovipostor, and if no holes or small openings are left, the meat may be preserved from it. We have also packed the meat in wheat bran and oats in boxes and barrels, and have been successful in saving it. But we favor the first-mentioned plan.

CHINCH-BUG REMEDY.—A correspondent writes that, after trying other ways to prevent the chinch-bugs going through his corn, he tried salt, and found that it would effectually stop them. Take a pail of water and a half a gallon of salt, stir well, then with a small broom or bunch of feathers sprinkle well a row of corn just above the chinch-bugs, taking care that the ground between the hills of corn in said row is well sprinkled with the brine. Three pails of brine will sprinkle a quarter of a mile, if properly applied, and will stop the bugs if well done. The bugs generally commence on a corn field at one side and go through from row to row with almost as much precision as the plowman in plowing the corn.

FALL TREATMENT OF CLAY LANDS.—A clay soil under a proper mode of treatment is our most productive soil. What is called an agricultural clay, that is clay with twenty-five per cent of sand in intimate mixture with it, is the best and most lasting soil for grain and especially grass. But while a light loam is comparatively safe from injury, a clay soil can be measurably ruined by improper treatment. And the greatest danger is to be apprehended from plowing when too wet. The working of clay in a moist condition will bring it into a state of tenacious consistency that frost can not overcome, and many years of tillage will be required to reduce. In the mean time its value is lessened and its fertility impaired. Draining such soils is necessary for their proper cultivation; inasmuch as it often becomes either necessary or desirable to work them before they can naturally get rid of an excessive amount of moisture. Farmers can not be too watchful of clay lands at this season of the year, lest one unseasonably plowing should cause a serious injury. Here is seen the advantage of draining. While one farmer is enabled to keep his men and teams at work and seize a favorable opportunity for forwarding his operations, his neighbor, having an undrained farm, it is compelled to lie idle and loses both time and money. The capital invested in drains returns interest in other ways than by increased crops.

THE SHEEP FLY.—A correspondent asks *Hearth & Home* how to prevent the attacks of the "sheep-fly." There are several flies which annoy sheep, and sometimes, if not prevented, cause their death. The first, but not the worst, is the Sheep Gad-fly (*Estris ovis*). This fly causes much irritation by its attempt to lay its eggs on the sheep's nose, at the edge of the nostril. The sheep may be seen huddled together, with their noses near the ground and stamping with their fore feet. They should be immediately brought home and tar applied to their noses with a brush or swab. This will prevent the fly from annoying them, and should be renewed occasionally. If this fly succeeds in depositing its eggs, the larvæ, which will hatch in a few hours, crawl up the nostrils, feeding on the excretions, and finally penetrate the sinuses, where they remain during the winter. Their presence causes the sheep to cough and sneeze violently, so much so that we have attributed the loss of some of our lambs solely to the violent sneezing of the ewes during the later periods of gestation. Otherwise we do not think them very hurtful. But the worst enemy of the sheep we believe to be the common green Flesh-fly, which will lay its eggs among the wool wherever filth is allowed to gather or a small wound may have been made. The maggots hatch quickly and soon eat into the flesh of the animal; a putrid smell is thus caused, which attracts clouds of flies, and the poor sheep suffers great torment if not relieved. The attacks may be prevented in the first place by close attention to cleanliness, clipping all the wool from the parts liable to become fouled, by scouring, and by smearing wounds or scratches with tar. When a sheep, by neglect, has been allowed to become infested with maggots, the wool must be closely shorn over and around the parts, and all maggots carefully picked out of the skin. A wash of carbolic soapsuds may be applied, and tar and butter, mixed, smeared over the place.

SENSIBLE ADVICE FOR REGINNERS.—D. W. Mott wrote from Iowa to the Farmers' Club as follows: I wish to say to every one who thinks of coming West that if your capital is limited do not think of going on your own land the first year. If you have land already bought, go as near it as you can find improved land for rent, buy you a good span of horses, and rent at least eighty acres of tilled land. The last of March or first of April sow thirty acres to wheat and ten with oats; plow your forty acres and mark off for corn. Plant your corn, then harrow it, and buy a good two-horse corn-plow, and plow it well twice each way. You can do all this and find time to break twenty acres on your own land. Now, if you have $50, hire some man to break twenty acres more; see that your breaking is all done in May and June. By the first of July your corn laid by and you are ready for harvesting. If you have done all this well, don't buy any reaper, for you will always find some one who is ready to cut your grain if you will bind for him; and in this way cut, bind and stack your grain. You can now cut your hay on your own land and stack it there, dig a well and make a stable for your horses and cow. You may ask how much money a man ought to have to do as I have suggested. Five hundred dollars; but $350 will do. Suppose he has not got that, what can he do? I will tell. We will suppose that every man at the age of 25, who has a wife can, after paying all he owes, buy two tickets to Iowa. If he can, and they are both willing to work, he is all right. Thousands of us farmers are glad to see him. One came out just that way one year ago last spring. He hired out for $20 a month, and his wife at the same place at $2.50 per week. Last winter he bought a span of four-year-old horses, one-half cash, the balance this fall, one good cow and one hog. He has worked 110 acres of corn, oats and wheat this summer, and the other day he asked me about the 160 acre lot up between me and the town, saying he would like to buy it. A few words to men with money: If you have $15,000 to fool away, go and buy a steamplow. If one wants to plow his land at a cost not exceeding fifty cents per acre, I will tell you how. I have three gang plows and nine yoke of oxen, and three drivers. The plows cost about $90 each, and the oxen $120 per yoke, the driver's labor and board $1 per day. They can average four acres per day each. My oxen are good for the money at any time.

General News Summary.

JUAREZ has been re-elected President of Mexico.

THE official vote of California is 120,096. In 1860, it was 118,840.

THE deaths from cholera in Constantinople average 30 per pay.

TWO steamers came in collision on the river Tyne, and five persons were drowned.

THE North American Insurance Company of Hartford has made an assignment of its property.

DISASTROUS floods have occurred in China, and many marine disasters have occurred on that coast.

A SERIOUS milway accident has occurred in Scotland, two persons being killed and 15 wounded.

THE workingmen of England have issued an address demanding the separation of Church and State.

NEARLY all the senior class of Bowdoin College have been suspended for absenting themselves from recitations.

A MAN in Concord, N. H., has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for selling liquor without paying the Government tax.

A TERRIBLE typhoon has occurred at Hong Kong, and many marine disasters are reported. It is estimated that a thousand Chinese have been drowned.

DETAILS received of the recent storms and floods in China represent the loss of life and property to have been very great. At least 3,000 persons are said to have perished.

THE President has followed his proclamation of warning in the case of the South Carolina Kuklux, by one suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* in the nine counties enumerated.

ADVICES from Odessa, Russia, state that 800 buildings in the town of Bogoslovsk have been burned by incendiary fires, believed to be the work of the fanatical oppressors of the Jews. A great proportion of the inhabitants of the town were of the Jewish faith.

ACCOUNTS from Northern Kansas say that destructive fires have been raging in Deer Creek and Harrison Creek Valleys, extending to Jefferson County, Nebraska. Several houses, barns, large quantities of grain, hay, and other crops, and many miles of fences, have been burned.

APPEALS for aid for the victims of the fires in Northern Michigan and Wisconsin are becoming more earnest. They are generously responded to, but their need is greater than has hitherto been supposed. A population of over 6,000 persons are destitute in a region where employment cannot be obtained.

PRIVATE letters from Chicago state that many of the women of that city, whose sons, brothers, husbands, were only a few days ago men of wealth, are sending to New York for sale, the remnants of their rich wardrobes, and valuable jewelry, to raise money to relieve the wants of the sufferers at home.

AMONG the villages of Wisconsin and Michigan, either wholly or in part destroyed by the fire, are enumerated: Green Bay, Humboldt, Casgo, Sed River, Brussels, Rosiere, Robinsonville, Thirty Deames, Glenmore, Hubbard's Mill, Bersey Mill, New Franklen, Oak Orchard Coullard Bridge, Williamsonville, Menekaunee, Marinette, Birch Creek, Union Town, Peshtigo, The Sugar Bush, Messiere, Dyckesville, Ahnepee, Pierce, Kewaunee, and many others.

A Village Destroyed.

Williamson, a Wisconsin settlement, five miles from the shore of Little Sturgeon Bay, was burned by the fire. The proprietor, John Williamson, with his wife and two children—his entire family—are burned to death, and about 53 other persons in the same settlement perished. Scarce a soul is left to tell the tale. There were 12 families about the mill, and 52 men in and about the mill. Of all these people, but two were saved uninjured, and 10 injured persons still living were found, and were sent on Monday by the tug Ozaukee to Big Sturgeon Bay for medical treatment. Every other individual in the settlement is dead. Mr. Gardner sent 25 men to chop through the woods to this settlement. They found the remains of six persons in one house, and piled the partly-charred remains of 55 bodies of men, women, and children. Twenty-nine human bodies lay on a spot about 10 feet square—some with arms and legs burned off, and all with clothing gone. A few rods off on every side were others, and a man and child were found dead in a well. They found 55 dead bodies, and think the total number must be from 60 to 70.

THE PESHTIGO FIRE.—We had hoped that the reports of loss of life at Peshtigo were greatly exaggerated, but later reports say the story was not half told. The loss of life in the neighborhood will reach over 1,200. Fifteen per cent. of those injured cannot recover. A member of the Relief Committee sent from Milwaukee with supplies, says the only survivors were those who were fortunate enough to reach the water, many throwing themselves into mill-ponds, clinging to floating logs. A number of these were drowned by being thrown from the logs by maddened horses and cattle that rushed into the water. The fire swept over a tract of country eight or ten miles wide. Every building, fence, and all the timber were completely destroyed. The population of Peshtigo numberd 2,000, one-third of whom perished that fearful night. Reports from the east shore of Green Bay place the loss of life as high as at Peshtigo. The same account states that the immediate wants of the people are supplied, but large amounts of provisions and clothing will be required for the coming Winter. Appeals for aid are made.

GUTTA-PERCHA.—Gutta percha is the product, says the *American Chemist*, of the *Isonandra gutta*—a tree belonging to the order *Sopotaceæ*. It is one of the largest trees of the forests in which it grows, attaining a diameter of from three to six feet, and a hight of upward of seventy feet. It flourishes in the jungles of Singapore, Borneo, and on the Malayan peninsula. In Guiana they have also discovered a species of *Sapota*, which yields a juice in every way equal to that of the true gutta-percha tree. A tree yielding a similar gum flourishes at the foot of the Ghants.

Western whisky is now raised to proof with oil of vitriol, to accommodate the growing callousness of the Western palate. The difficulty experienced by the distillers is said to be that when the liquor is made sufficiently piquant for their customers' throats is burns all the staves out of the barrels.

Incidents of the Chicago Fire.

We continue this week, incidents of the Chicago fire. They give us a sad picture of the scene:—

The fire burned across Clark street, destroyed the fence that bounded the old German cemetery from the street, and swept across the grass and devastated the graves. A great many family lots were enclosed by a wooden fence. In every instance these fences were burned, and where the head boards were of wood these also were consumed. Stone memorials were overturned, and the fire in its utter fiendishness actually burned into the ground to the depth of a foot in some instances. Not satisfied with this it continued on its destructive career and burned all the vaults and their contents. One large receiving vault must have contained at least twenty dead bodies, every one of which was destroyed utterly. Grave after grave is ruined beyond all hope of recognition. One wooden tomb is burned in a most fantastic manner. It appears now like a flagstaff, with a flag on its peak. Horrible idea! The demon of fire waving a flag of victory over death! The whole surface of the cemetery is scorched black, and every tomb is either overturned or burned, and the graves devastated. As the flames swept across this cemetery, scouring with relentless fury the living and the dead, a number of women who were bearing bedding and other inflammable articles, were overtaken and their dresses and their burdens fired, and it was only by the presence of mind exercised by the men, who forced these women directly into the lake, that their lives were saved, and even now the shore is covered with half burned ticking, nearly buried by the sand and action of the waves.

Nearly all the dead by the fire have been buried in the County Potter's Field, no one being able to recognize the bodies.

A correspondent relates the following heart-sickening story: As I was passing by the burning Post-office I was chained to the spot by the shrieks and curses emanating from Reynolds' block, a well known resort of the demi-monde. Some two hundred prostitutes had rooms here, and when the fire reached them a number of them were sleeping off the effects of intoxication and debauch. Crazy drunk and petrified with fear, a number of them were trying to get out through the alley entrance. The flames from the Post-office building drove them back, and with horrible curses on their lips they staggered back to perish in the ruins. No one could assist them from that side, but a signal was made for them to go around to the Dearborn street side, and here a number were assisted to the ground by firemen and citizens. About twenty-five rushed out through the Madison street door with nothing but their night clothing on and a dress hastily snatched up in their hands. All were possessed with the one idea of personal safety. They ran wildly up and down the street, all in the light of a thousand fires, exposing their nakedness to the eyes of thousands, but no one took note of such a scene then, but to many who saw it the recollection thereof will not fade for many a day. How they bewailed their fate! How some of them cursed their luck, their Maker and the day they came to Chicago!

Of the courage of those who lost all by the fire, the following incidents are reported by a correspondent: I met a friend walking thoughtfully around with a piece of lead pipe. As I approached and saluted him he stopped, slapped the lead pipe down on a brick wall till it mashed flat, and then said "Jo, that pipe's all I've got in the world; but I begin again to-morrow." I met a man on the night of the fire who had lost first his store and then his handsome residence on Michigan avenue. He was lugging around a marble mantle, with the heavy sides attached. He laughed as he saw me, and remarked, "That's all there is, now; but I'm going to see if I can't find another and build a house to fit." One more:—I saw Blakely, editor of the *Evening Post*, hovering around in front of the ruins of the office. He picked up a brick facetiously, and spat upon it. "What for," I asked. "Seeing whether they're cool enough to clear out and build over again," was the reply. This reveals all of the spirit of cheerfulness there is. The mirth is rather forced; there is plenty of pluck, but it has solid substratum of serious meditation.

A story is told of a well-known banker, as follows:—Monday morning, before the fire had reached that building, Mr. Tincham, of the Illinois National Bank, went to the safe, and succeeded in getting out $600,000 dollars. This pile of greenbacks he packed into a common trunk, and hired a colored man for $1,000 to convey it to the Milwaukee depot. Fearing to be recognised with the precious load, Mr. Tincham followed the man at a distance, but soon lost sight of him. He was then overtaken by the fire, and driven toward the lake. After several narrow escapes from suffocation, he succeeded in working his way to a tug-boat, and got round to the Milwaukee depot, where he found the colored man waiting for him with the trunk, according to promise. Mr. Tincham paid the man the $1,000, and started for Milwaukee, where the money was safely deposited in the bank.

I saw a man on Monday night looking intently and seriously at his block of five-story houses, on Water street, then writhing and roaring in the flames. I knew him and watched him. His case was rivited. I pitied him heartily, for I judged that he was on the verge of despair. At last I ventured to approach and break his reverie. "Well, Blake, what are you thinking of?" said I. "Ah—h!" said he, with a smile, "I was thinking that the rats must be catching hell!"

THE ORIGIN OF THE HEAT OF FIRE.—The origin of the heat developed during combustion has hitherto been a profound mystery. In the beginning of the century it was suggested that a portion of the specific or of the latent heat of the bodies consumed was set free during the process of combustion; but this idea was soon overthrown, as it was found that the products of combustion often possess more specific heat, and almost always more latent heat, than the bodies did before burning—that is, before chemically combining under evolution of heat.

To illustrate: the specific heat of oxygen is 0.21, and of hydrogen, 3.4; if, now, 8 lbs. of oxygen combine with 1 lb. hydrogen, forming 9 lbs, of water, the specific heat of the mixture must be 8x0.21 x1x3.x, or 5.08; this divided by 9, to find the heat per 1 lb., gives 0.56. Now, the product of this combustion, which is water, has a specific heat of 1, nearly twice as great; but, before becoming water, it was first steam, of which the specific heat is only 0.48. but which, by its condensation, gives off not less than 966 units of latent heat. Hence arisès the question—Whence comes all this intense heat of combustion, and the subsequent great amount of latent heat, when the resultant substance in the end possesses more specific heat than its elements before combining?

THOSE CALVES.—Judge L——, of Lafayette, Indiana, not only dispenseth justice with even hand, but at times indulgeth in the jocose: During the progress of a certain trial involving the ownership of a calf, it became of importance that the jury, in order to arrive at a just conclusion, should be sent out to view for themselves the chattel in dispute. The plaintiff, who had possession of the animal, lived some two miles from the court-house, and one of the elderly jurymen demurred to the idea of being sent so far. The judge, in his usual round, full voice, replied: "Gentlemen, I anticipated this objection, and had the calf brought to the court-yard I thought it less trouble to bring in *one* calf than to send out *twelve*."

The jury emerged into the open air, and in the presence of the calf, deliberated.

IN LAWRANCE, Mass., manufacturers have agreed to pay their hands hereafter by the hour instead of by the day, leaving it at the option of the latter whether they will work less than eight or more than ten hours per diem.

New York Dry Goods Market.

A New York commercial paper gives the following items relative to the dry goods market in that city:

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are in good demand, and the prices are steady; but the sales are less active than in unbleached goods.

Printing cloths have advanced and prices are firm. Sales have been made of 64 standards, first quality, in the gray, at 8 1-3 cts. for immediate delivery, and contracts up to January at 8 cts.

It is represented that the business in prints for the last week has been restricted by the small amount of desirable styles in first hands. This is a remarkable circumstance at this season of the year; and it is very natural that prices should not be merely firm, but tending upward. There is an abundant supply of inferior styles, which will prevent a large advance.

Ginghams are without quotable change. There is a fair demand for the favorite makes, but without special activity.

Cotton flannels are selling more freely, the demand being mostly for medium and low grades. Prices are steady.

Corset jeans are not so active as they were, but there is a moderately large business doing in them at steady prices.

Cambries continue firm in price, and are likely to do so while the high price of gray cloths continues.

Rolled jaconets are in better supply, but prices remain unchanged.

Silesias are in steady demand, and prices remain unchanged.

In other departments of domestic cotton fabrics there is a steady business in progress, fully up to the usual business of the season, and prices are steadily maintained at the quotations.

Muslin de laines are selling freely, the aggregate business of the week being very large. Prices are unchanged.

Linseys are in limited demand. The sales of the week were unexpectedly small, but quotations have undergone no revision.

The business in woolen shawls is active, but irregular. The demand for striped patterns, which are the rage this year, gives animation to the trade, but in less desirable styles prices are lower.

Cloths, overcoatings, and doeskins are in rather better demand, but there is not much animation, and prices are barely sustained for the favorite makes.

There has been considerable activity in fancy cassimeres, and some large sales have been effected, but at reduced rates. The market is somewhat unsettled, and prices are undergoing the process of revision to a considerable extent.

Satinets are not in active demand, but prices are unchanged for desirable grades.

Blankets are selling freely for the season, but without special activity. The demand is principally for the finer qualities.

Flannels are in less demand, but prices are firm and unchanged since our latest quotations.

Foreign goods are without any material change. The supply is fully equal to the demand in every description of standard goods of British and Continental production. But in the line of dress-goods, fancy silks, and millinery articles there is an active demand for everything imported of a desirable style, and prices are well sustained.

An Example for Workingmen.

During the printers' great strike in this city in 1867, twenty-five journeymen, who knew each other as good workmen, and had faith in each other as men, agreed to organize a co-operative printing association as a means of gaining for themselves at least, if not for the whole craft, the prices which they had demanded for their labor. In November, 1867, the twenty-five journeymen met and deposited $5 each, and agreed to deposit $1 a week each, until they accumulated a fund sufficient for the purchase of a small office. In April, 1868, the associates took out a charter under the name of the Journeymen Printers' Co-operative Association, with a capital of $5,000, and the power to increase it to $15,000; and soon thereafter, with the fund which they had accumulated, they bought at a bargain a small but well selected stock of materials that had been only a month in use.

Then, with a paid up capital of only $1,200, they opened an office in William street, and were thenceforward in receipt of the prices which they had demanded for their labor. Their disputes with employers were ended. Recognizing the Printers' Union—the enforcement of whose scale of prices was one of the objects aimed at by the twenty-five associates in starting their office—the Co-operative Printing Office at once became through the Printers' Union, practically the official printing office of the 50,000 society workingmen of New York and neighborhood. It was, therefore, a successful venture from the start.

The Association's business increased until it became too great for the narrow quarters in William street; and in May, 1870, the Association leased a large building in Beekman street, and still further enlarged the capital and the stock of material to meet the demands of the increasing business. The presses, type and other material now in the office cost about $30,000 and the establishment are employing about fifty workmen.

This rapid growth of a co-operative association, started with a mere trifle of money, ought to be an encouraging example for other workingmen who may be discussing the expediency of striking for higher wages. Let some of the eight hour theorists try co-operation.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Singular Court-Martial.

The court-martial of France charged with the trial of communist prisoners went through a delectable farce not long since, in that it tried and passed sentence on members of the "Corps of Fighting Infants," who ranged in age from six to eleven years, condemning some to return home, and others to confinement for the rest of their minority in a house of correction. Seven judges sat behind a big table, dressed in gorgeous military array, the judge-advocate on their right and the registrar on their left—all in uniform. Below them were two rows of gendarms with fixed bayonets guarding fifteen little fellows whose heads hardly reached up to the prisoners' bar. Eight of these gamins were between six and eleven years of age, and fourteen had, as was fully proven, shouldered rifles and fought at the barricades, some of them having remained there to be wounded and knocked over long after their older comrades in arms had run away. They had belonged to *les Pupilles, or Les Enfants de la Commune;* been regularly enrolled, and furnished with a uniform of kepis and striped trousers. The poor little fellows, successors of Gavroche, were born, like him, to wretchedness and vagabondage, and many were orphans, illegitimate or abandoned children, and pleaded in excuse for having taken up arms that they were driven to do so by hunger and want. At the trial the parents of those who had parents generally asked the government to do what they would with them, and they were left, like lost parcels, in the hands of their finders.

SALT LAKES.—An interesting description of the salt lakes of Australia is given by a writer in the Sydney *Empire*, who, speaking of the salt lakes and mineral springs on the Paroo, says: "These wells are a real curiosity to many, if not to all. Mounds of earth rise about ten or fifteen feet over the surface no doubt thrown up by the force of the water, they form a kind of oasis in the wilderness, and have saved the lives of many weary wanderers. These mounds can be seen for miles. The water is clear and soft. It is impregnated with magnesia, soda and alum. It is very palatable to drink, and I think very wholesome. The water does not flow after touching the surface; but as soon as the fort-like basin sinks into the earth. The alum and soda crack under your feet as you walk around these wells like frozen snow."

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—In the Episcopal Convention in Baltimore, a new canon authorizing the appointment of a clerical and a lay delegate from missionary jurisdiction, without a vote, was discussed without action. The Joint Committee on Theological Education reported as the only effectual means of reaching the desired end, a revision of the canons of candidates for holy orders, of admitted candidates and so on.

A Lumbering Town Burned.

The following is the sad story of the burning of the town of Peshtigo, Michigan: Advancing steadily onward the fire at last enveloped and destroyed the little town of Peshtigo. We have still to receive full accounts of the tragedy, but we know already that five hundred unfortunate people have perished. The village is some seven miles from the harbor, and on a Sunday evening the same wind probably that worked the ruin of Chicago, blowing with the force of a hurricane, fanned the smouldering fire in the forests around into a blaze and drove the fire into the village. This was within a few minutes of the time when the Chicago fire broke out—between ten and eleven o'clock. In less than ten minutes the entire village was in flames, many poor people, who had retired for the night, had not time to escape from their homes, and were burned alive in their own homes.

There was no possibility of checking the flames and the surrounding forests presented one mass of fire. The people could only fly to the river for safety. Those living in close proximity to the water reached it and waded in till it reached their necks. Here they remained from two to four hours and by wetting their heads were able to escape with life. But many were badly burned about the head and face while in the water. Many were drowned. Others women and children, died from the exposure. Those who lived only one or two streets from the river were stricken down by the flames and burned to death before reaching the water, whole families were destroyed. In the morning the streets were strewn with burned bodies. Eight or nine bodies in one corner were found near together. One family, consisting of father, mother and six children, were found dead together within three feet of the water. It is impossible to give a correct estimate of the loss of life. It is supposed that the intimates of the Peshtigo Company's boarding house, one hundred and upwards in number nearly all perished. Every report from the neighborhood settlements bring information of houses burned and many lives lost. The immense pail factory and large sawmill, and the stores, bridges, locomotives and cars were burned and every kind of property destroyed.

As soon as the fire had sufficiently subsided, all that were able went to the relief of the sufferers. Blackened, charred corpses were lying in every direction, with their clothing as a general thing, nearly or quite burned off. Many dead bodies were found in the river, and many more have since been recovered. A number have died from their bruises, while others are crippled or fearfully disfigured. The most imaginative mind cannot begin to realize this fearful calamity much less my poor pen to describe it. The shrieks and groans of the dying, and of those who had lost near and dear friends; the ghastly aspect of the blackened corpses; the shocking appearance of many who, badly burned and almost destitute of clothing, were running they knew now where; others in the last agonies of death, made a picture too horrid for contemplation. The sufferers have all been taken to Green Bay, and other towns, where they will be kindly cared for, as hospitality is one of the marked traits of the West. The loss to the Peshtigo Company, who owned the factories and most of the town, besides large pine lands, is estimated at three million dollors, besides the loss of their extensive warehouses in Chicago.

The Late Fenian Raid.

A gentleman from Port Garry, who was at the Hudson Bay Post at the time it was captured by the Fenians, gives the following account of the affair:

About 7 o'clock in the morning, the early risers of the Hudson Bay Post discovered a squad of armed men approaching the post in military array. At their head marched Gen. O'Neill, supported by Col. O'Donohne, Col. Donnelly, and Col. Carley. The force amounted to some 30 men, all armed with breech-loading Springfield rifles. At the post there were three men and two women, who quietly submitted to a superior force and made no resistance. At the Custom House our informant was stopping over night with a friend. Their morning slumbers were rudely broken, and they were informed that they were prisoners. Everything was done peaceably and in order, and shortly after taking possession the "army of invasion" proceeded to take breakfast. Sentinels were stationed around the post, and the opening scene of a bloodless war was ended. The General commanding called a council of war. Future conquests were under contemplation, when about noon, one of the sentinels appeared in breathless haste with the information that a large force of United States troops was within a short distance, and rapidly approaching. The startling intelligence caused great consternation among the victorious warriors comprising the "Army of Invasion." A fearful panic seized them, and not one stood upon the order of his going, but all fled in hot haste. Lieut. Wheaton and his party of 30 men pursued, and succeeded in capturing Gen. O'Neill, Col. Donnelly, Col. Carley, and 10 others, all of whom were taken over to Fort Pembina and placed under guard. The O'Donnohne had stripped for the race, and succeeded in making his escape, was afterwards captured by some half-breeds and brought over to Pembina.

Why They Do It.

Why the women of the Oneida Community wear the short dress, is thus explained by the *Circular:*

The short dress belongs to us chiefly because it is a badge of freedom, of freedom from the tyranny of fashion. It is an assertion of the right to occupy the heart and mind with higher things than dress; of the right to listen to God. It has cut us off from any part of the domain of fashion, and made wide the breach between us and those who find their life wholly in outward adornment. This is why the short dress is precious to us. But though we are incorrigible so far as the principle by which we hold the short dress is concerned, and do not care to argue about it, we can say one thing in which its critics ought to find consolation. The first deep motive of woman's adornment, it is generally assumed, is to attract the love and admiration of man. Every thoroughly candid woman, it is said, will confess this, and it is surely nothing to shame her who was "made to be the glory of man." It is for the love of man that woman, in following the vagaries of fashion, sacrifices peace of heart with mental improvement and health and comfort and convenience. But the women of the community do not find it necessary to sacrifice these things to gain the affections of the men. They have the love of the men in the short dress, and much more of it than if they were disguised by fashion. There is no dearth of magnetism between the sexes in the community. If there were we might give some attention to the complaints of those who scold us for not being more ornamental—*i., e.* more fashionable. But how can we give heed to so small a thing, when our satisfaction in our social life is already so ample? We have the prize toward which all ornamentation aims; why, then, should we cumber ourselves with the inconvenience of fashion? What's the use?

HIS POEMS.—The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, referring to Joaquin Miller's statement in the preface to his new volume of poems that he sings because he could not help it, remarks: "When he says he has sung because he could not choose but sing, he utters an absurdity. He certainly needn't have sung if he had not chosen to do so. If he wants to break himself of the habit, let him take an editorial position on a daily newspaper, and if it dosen't knock the poetry out of him in six months, then the divine fire upon the altar of his soul is unquenchable.

"I am glad," said the Rev. Dr. Young to the chief of the Little Ottawas, "that you do not drink whisky, but it grieves me to find that your people use much of it." "Ah, yes," replied the chief—and he fixed his eye impressively on the doctor, which communicated the reproof before he uttered it "we Indians use a great deal of whisky, but we do not make it."

The Wisconsin Fires.

ONE THOUSAND KILLED AND THREE THOUSAND DESTITUTE.

Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, has issued the following address to the people of his State, describing the extent of the calamitous fires there, and making an appeal for aid that should be heard not only within the borders of Wisconsin:

To the People of Wisconsin:

The accounts of the appalling calamity which has fallen upon the east and west shores of Green Bay have not been exaggerated. The burned district comprises the counties of Oconto, Brown, Door, and Kewaunee, and parts of Manitowoc and Outagamie. The great loss of life and property has resulted from the whirlwind of fire which swept over the country, making the roads and avenues of escape impassable with fallen timber and burned bridges. The previous long drouth had prepared everything for the flames. The loss of life has been very great. The first estimates were entirely inadequate, and even now it is feared that it is much greater than present accounts place it. It is known that at least 1,000 persons have either been burned, drowned or smothered. Of these deaths, 600 or more were at Peshtigo and adjacent places, and the others in Door, Kewaunee and Brown Counties. Men are now penetrating that almost inaccessible region for the purpose of affording relief, and I fear that their reports will increase this estimate. From the most reliable source of information I learn that not less than 3,000 men, women and children have been rendered entirely destitute. Mothers are left with fatherless children, fathers with motherless children, children are left homeless orphans. Distress and intense suffering are on every hand, where but a few days ago were comfort and happiness. Scores of men, women and children now lie helpless. They are burned and maimed, in temporary hospitals, cared for by more fortunate neighbors. These suffering people must be supplied with food, bedding and clothing, feed for their cattle, and the means of providing shelter during the winter. The response by the good people of Wisconsin has already been prompt and generous. It is meeting the immediate need, and is being faithfully and energetically distributed through the relief organization, at Green Bay, but provision must be made for months in the future. There are wanted flour, salt, and cured meats not cooked, blankets, bedding, stoves, baled hay, building materials, lights, farming implements and tools, boo's, shoes and clothing for men, women and children, log chains, axes with handles, nails, glass and house trimmings, and indeed everything needed by a farming community that has lost everything.

To expediate the transfers at Green Bay, all boxes should have cards attached to them, stating their contents, and all supplies should be sent to the Relief Committee at Green Bay. Money contributed should not be converted into supplies, but should be forwarded to the Committee. Depots have been established at Green Bay, under the management of a committee of public-spirited and energetic men, who have the confidence of all, for the receiving and dispatching supplies. They have organized a system of sub-depots contiguous to the burned regions, and steam boats and wagons are being sent out with supplies. Let us uphold their hands in the good work, and see that their depots be kept filled to overflowing. It is fortunate that we live in a prosperous and wealthy State, blessed with prosperity in business and overflowing harvests, and that thus we are, by a wise Providence, endowed with the means to help our less fortunate neighbors.

I am urged by public-spirited citizens of the State to call an immediate extra session of the Legislature to provide for this calamity. I have given serious attention to this suggestion, and have concluded not to do so, for the reason that the expense of such session would be likely to equal the amount which the State would be asked to contribute. Believing, therefore, that my people and Legislature will indorse my action in this emergency, I have, in conjunction with the State Treasury, decided to advance such a moderate sum of money as seems to be appropriate, in addition to that contributed.

LUCIUS FAIRCHILD,
Governor of the State of Wisconsin.

Cutting Glass with Sand.

A process of grinding and cutting glass, and of piercing glass and other hard substances, has been brought into use. It consists in driving a jet of sand with great velocity, by air or steam, against the plate which is to be ground or figured. Dwellers by the seashore know that the glass of their windows, in some places, loses its polish through the the consant action of drifting sands on the pane; and this same action, in a concentrated form is now to serve the arts, and put money into inventors' pockets. The mode of operation, briefly described, appears to be as follows: "A stream of sand is driven by a fan into a large tube; the mouth of this tube is one inch wide and two feet long, and through this the stream of sand rushed against plates of glass, and in from ten to fifteen seconds completely grinds as much of the surface as corresponds with the dimensions of the mouth of the tube. The plates of glass are moved by machinery, until the whole surface is deadened or ground; and a pattern may by produced at pleasure by any device, or with a coat of oil-paint. The covered portions will then remain transparent, while the other parts of the surface will be dead. Sometimes white glass, coated on one side with a thin film of red glass, is manufactured for ornamental purposes; any pattern can in like manner be cut through the red glass by the sand-jet. If a plate of glass is covered with lace, and then exposed to the jet, the pattern of the lace will appear, and by properly regulating the blast delicate fern leaves may be used as the covering, and the plate will present the effect of an engraving of ferns. More examples might be enumerated; but these will suffice to indicate that there are many ways in which, with tubes of different sizes, glass may be cut or ornamented by a jet of sand. There are also other applications in which it has been advantageously employed. The jet will cut granite or any other kind of stone with great facility, if driven by high-pressure steam. It is found in practice that the rate of cutting is, in granite, 1½ cubic inches a minute, marble 3, and soft brown sandstone 10 cubic inches; hence, grooves, mouldings, and geometrical patterns may be cut in stone at the pleasure of the artificer. It seems hardly credible, but a jet of quartz sand, impelled by a steam-jet of 300 pounds pressure, pierced an inch-and-a-half hole through a slab of corundum 1½ inches thick in 25 minutes. Between the hardness of corundum and of diamond there is but little difference. After this there seems nothing remarkable in the fact that a plate of glass covered with wire-gauze was pierced and converted into glass-gauze by the action of the jet. Moreover, it is found that the jet can be used for the dressing of the surface of stone. Some kinds of granite cannot be dressed by the chisel without presenting what masons call a 'stunned' appearance. This is entirely avoided by using the jet. The inside of cast-iron hollow ware can be better cleaned and prepared for tinning by the sand-jet than by any other way; and the suggestion has been made that the Egyptians smoothed and carved their blocks of porphyry and sunk their hieroglyphics by means of the sand which lay around them in such abundance."

FRIGHTFUL.—A frightful accident happened in Brussels in the Rue Brederode, in one of the houses opposite to the royal palace. The Chevalier du Bois de Bianco, a wealthy Belgian proprietor, was found by his servants dead and nearly carbonized in his bed, while the room itself was in flames. The sad accident is attributed to the deceased's habit of going to bed with a lighted cigar in his mouth. Probably sleep overtook him before he had finished it, and after falling from his mouth it communicated the fire to the bedding.

THE Ohio State Senate is a tie, eighteen to eighteen. The house will stand 59 Republicans to 46 Democrats.

The Fire in the Lumber Regions.

Horrible indeed are the reports which come to us from the burning regions of the Northwest. The openings in the dense forests were dotted with villages, settlements and isolated farm-houses. Fire came so suddenly and so completely surrounded the buildings that in many cases there was no escape.

The settlers were roasted alive in their houses, overtaken in their frantic efforts to escape, were consumed and found their graves among the woods. Terrific stampedes of elk were made as they rushed shrieking in countless numbers from before the ever-crowding fire and strove to reach the clearings. The animals swept through the farms with the speed of the whirlwind, while behind them came the fire like a hurricane. Everything was swept away before them; men and women and helpless children were trampled and crushed, mangled and bleeding into the earth. And far away to the northward the buffaloes ran bellowing and tearing up the